

Shadow[®]

APRIL 1949
VOL. 9 NO. 1

COMICS

10¢





looks like the real
thing, doesn't it?

Actually it's a model—a miniature copy of one of America's best known airplanes. Modelplane building and flying is lots of fun—you learn about aviation, how to design, how to adjust and how to get the most out of your motors—be they rubber bands or tiny gasoline or diesel engines.

To keep up on the latest in aviation and get the lowdown on model airplane activity read **AIR TRAILS** each month—it's followed by more modelers and flyers than any other publication in the world!

25¢ at your newsstand
get your copy today!

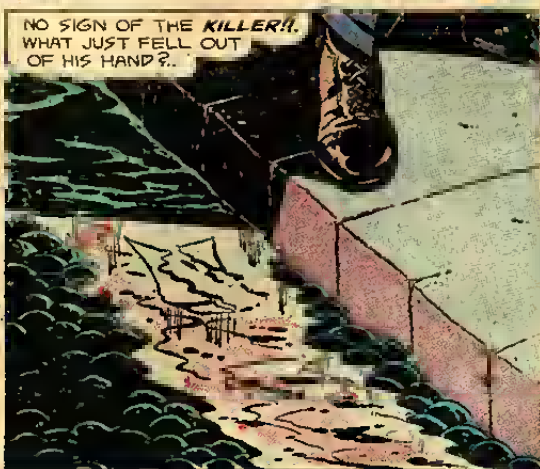


THE SHADOW YOUR NUMBER'S UP!



WHAT WAS THE NUMBER OF DEATH? THE SHADOW COULDN'T DO THIS PROBLEM IN CRIMINAL MATHEMATICS 'TILL HE ADDED TOGETHER THE BLUE PELLET...THREE BAGS OF PLASTER OF PARIS, A STATUE AND A LEAKING FOUNTAIN PEN... BUT WHEN HE DID ADD THEM, THE ANSWER TOTALLED DEATH!!

SHADOW COMICS is published monthly by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., at 775 Lidgeewood Ave., Elizabeth, New Jersey. Re-entered as Second-class Matter October 6, 1948, at the Post Office at Elizabeth, New Jersey, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1949, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Vol. 9; No. 1: April, 1949. Allen L. Grammer, Chairman of the Board; Gerald H. Smith, President; Henry W. Ralston, Vice President and Secretary; Thomas H. Koiser, Treasurer. General and Executive offices at 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York. Single copy 10 cents. \$1.00 for 12-issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere \$1.50 for 12 issues. All correspondence in reference to subscriptions and all money for subscriptions should be addressed to STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC., PO Box 494, Elizabeth, N. J. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage. The editorial contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.



THRILLING ADVENTURES

**CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION**

I BETTER TURN THIS OVER TO THE CHIEF... THIS IS THE FIFTH GANG KILLING IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS! THE PAPERS WILL WANT OUR SKIN! THIS HAS GOTTA STOP!



A CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE AGREES!

WE WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WE ARE IN AGREEMENT WITH YOU... NOW I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF INTRODUCING MAYOR GERROLD... MAYOR...

OUR CITY IS BEING TAKEN OVER BY CRIMINAL GANGS! IT MUST BE STOPPED!

SINCE THE POLICE SEEM POWERLESS I HAVE ASKED AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, LAMONT CRANSTON, THE FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST TO COME HERE AND...



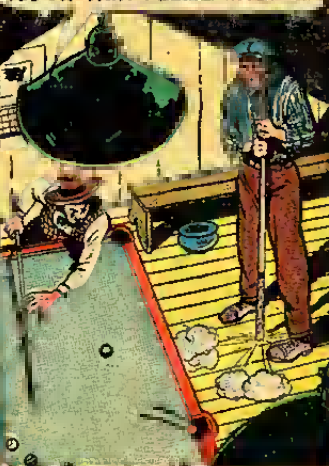
AT THAT MOMENT IN A SEEDY, SHADY POOL ROOM...

MORE ACTION AND LESS TALK, IKE!

TWO MORE AND YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!



YOU KNOCKED THAT HANGER IN... YOU DID THAT DELIBERATELY...



YEAH? SO WHAT? WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, IKE?

THIS!!



NOW IT'S YOUR MOVE, TOUGH GUY!

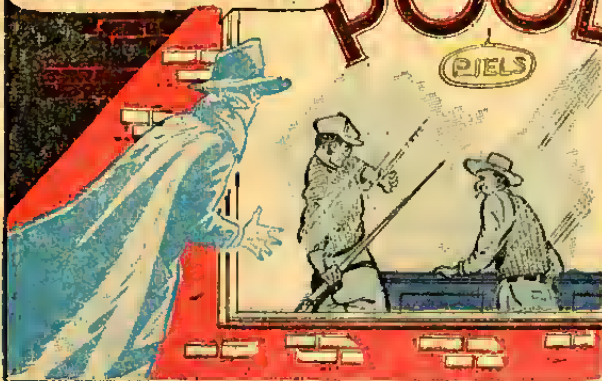
NAH! NO! NOT THAT!! I'M SORRY, IKE!! I APOLOGIZE!! HONEST I DO!!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW

WHY SHOULD THAT **LITTLE BLUE PELLET** HAVE FRIGHTENED THAT TOUGH GUNMAN? AND WHAT IS **LITTLE IKE CUE** DOING IN TOWN? THE MAYOR KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE CALLED FOR HELP...



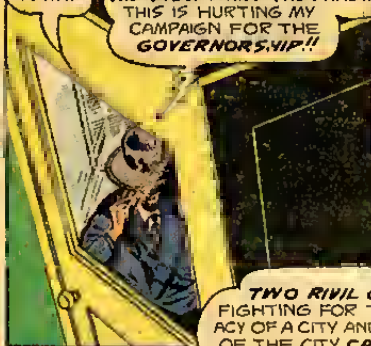
MAYOR GERROLD? ANYTHING NEW?..

YES! ANOTHER KILLING!! ONE OF THE POLICE FOUND AN **ODD SLIP OF PAPER** IN THE DEAD MAN'S HAND!! I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU WHEN I SEE YOU!!



I'M GOING TO VISIT THOSE MEN WHOM YOU SAID **RAN THE GANGS** HERE IN TOWN...

TOMMY RAOLL AND LOUIE WONDER?.. GOOD! I'M JUST HOPING YOU CAN GET SOMETHING ON THEM.. **WE CAN'T, EVEN THOUGH WE KNOW WHAT THEY ARE!** THIS IS HURTING MY CAMPAIGN FOR THE **GOVERNORSHIP!!**



THIS IS REALLY A CRIME RIPPEN TOWN! HOW COULD THE CROOKS HAVE GOTTEN POWER SO COMPLETELY?..



TWO RIVIL GANGS FIGHTING FOR THE SUPREMACY OF A CITY AND THE CITIZENS OF THE CITY **CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!** THIS IS TRULY FRIGHTENING...



COME IN!.. COME ON INTO MY PARLOR... SAID THE **SPIDER** TO THE **FLY...**



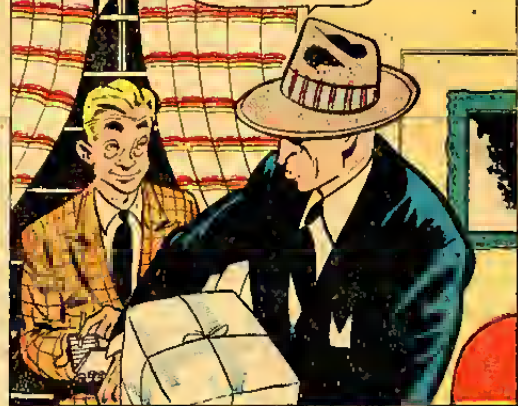
LOUIE! YOU'RE LOOKIN' GREAT! LONG TIME NO SEE!...

CUT IT OUT! I KNOW YOU'RE AFTER MY NECK!! THE TOWN'S GETTIN' AWFUL HOT... WHY DON'T WE SPLIT THE TOWN UP THE MIDDLE AND BOTH OF US MAKE MONEY?..



YOU KNOW, LOUIE, SOMETIMES YOU TALK SENSE!

FINE! LOOK, IF WE KEEP ON FIGHTIN' WE'LL BOTH BE DEAD! NOW LOOK, WHAT I WANNA SUGGEST IS...



GRAB HIM, HANDS! THAT'S THE STUFF! NOW HEAVE HIM IN THE PACKING BOX...

YOU JERK!! IF YOU KILL ME MY MEN WILL BLAST YOU!!



DON'T TALK LIKE A KID! WITH YOU DEAD YOUR MEN WON'T FIGHT ME... I'LL JUST TAKE THEM OVER!

TOMMY WH... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?..



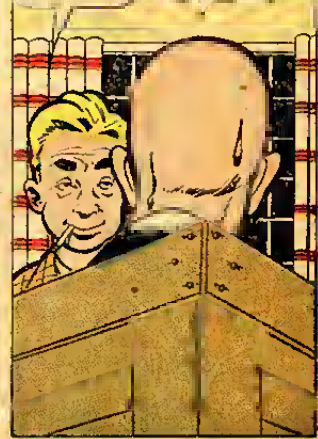
TELL HIM, HANDS! TELL HIM MY GREAT IDEA!

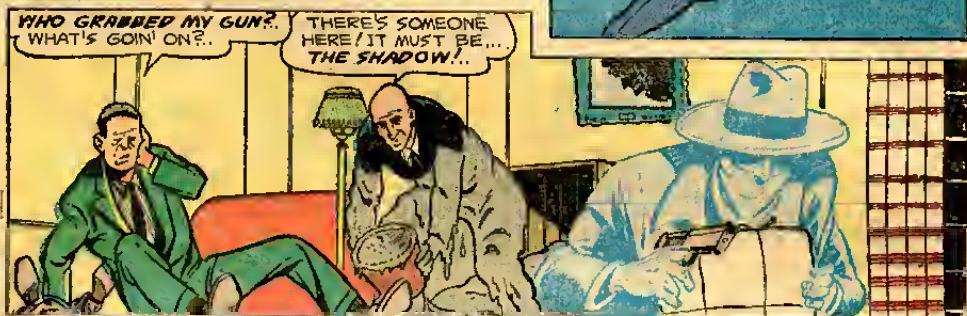
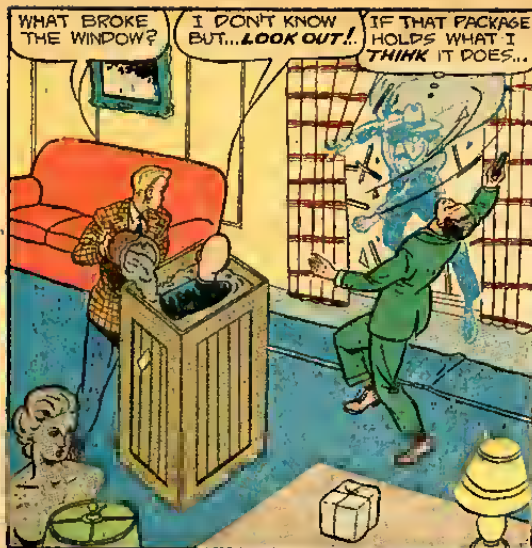
SURE, BOSS! HE HAS A STATUE SENT HERE, SEE? HE DECIDES HE DON'T LIKE IT SEE? SO HE SENDS IT BACK TO THE WAREHOUSE...



BUT WHEN THE BOX GOES BACK... YOU'RE IN IT!! THE STATUE I GET RID OF BY BREAKING IT UP AND TAKIN' IT OUT IN SMALL PARCELS...

I SEE! THERE'S ONLY TWO THINGS WRONG.. THE 'BOSS' AND MY LITTLE SURPRISE!..







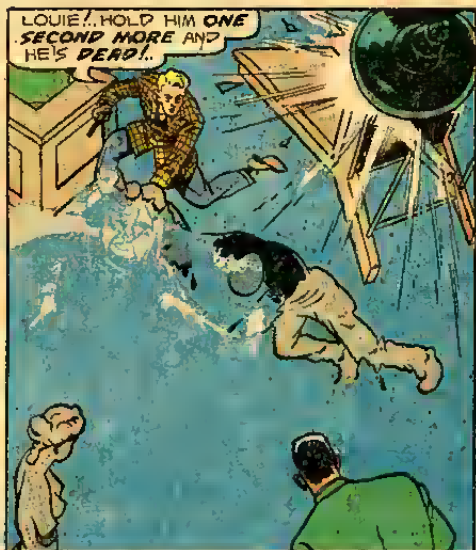
THREE TO ONE? DON'T YOU WANT SOME REINFORCEMENTS?..

GET HIM!..IF WE CAN KILL HIM THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO STOP US...

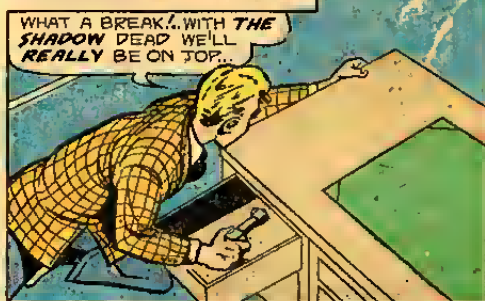


GENTLEMEN, BE SEATED!..

DON'T COUNT YOUR SHADOWS 'TILL THEY'RE HATCHED...



LOUIE!..HOLD HIM ONE SECOND MORE AND HE'S DEAD!..

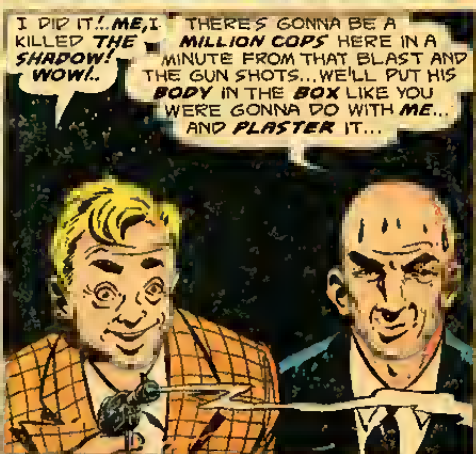


WHAT A BREAK!..WITH THE SHADOW DEAD WE'LL REALLY BE ON TOP...



I SEE HIM! DON'T ANYBODY MOVE!

YOU GOT HIM!! WAIT 'TILL I TURN THE DESK LIGHTS ON...



I DID IT!..ME, I KILLED THE SHADOW!..WOW!..

THERE'S GONNA BE A MILLION COPS HERE IN A MINUTE FROM THAT BLAST AND THE GUN SHOTS... WE'LL PUT HIS BODY IN THE BOX LIKE YOU WERE GONNA DO WITH ME... AND PLASTER IT...



...IKE FIGURES OUT SO THE
HOW MUCH TO PEOPLE
BET IN ORDER WHO BET ON
TO THROW A THE NUMBERS
NEW FIGURE CAN'T EVEN WIN
IN... WHEN THEY
SHOULD?!



LOOK!! THEY BET THEN ON
ON THREE DIGITS. TOP OF
THE ODDS ARE A THAT
999 TO ONE... THEY GET
BUT IF THEY CHEATED BY
WIN, THEY I KE CUE! AND
ONLY GET YOU SAY THERE
500 TO ARE TWO GANGS
ONE... IN TOWN!!



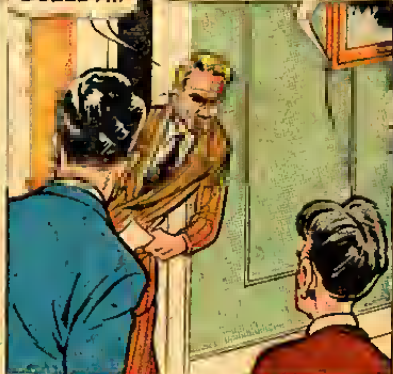
YES AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT GOT THEM
AT EACH OTHER'S GREED,
THROATS! PERHAPS? BY
THERE'S MILLIONS
IN A RAC- THE WAY THAT PAPER
KET LIKE IS THE ONE I FOUND
THIS...AND IN THE DEAD MAN'S
YET THEY HAND, THE POLICE
ARE KILL- SAY IT IS A NOTE
ING EACH OF NUMBERS
OTHER BET ON...
OFF...



IT'S CERTAINLY NOT AN ADDITION
PROBLEM BECAUSE IT DOESN'T
ADD UP... BUT IT WILL ADD...
I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!!



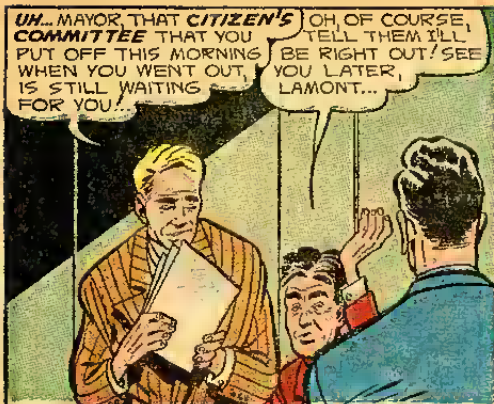
SOMETHING STRANGE! A WOODEN
JUST CAME IN ON BULLET!!
THE TELETYPE... THAT'S HORRIBLE!
A MAN CALLED THEY SPLINTER...
IKE CUE WAS IT'S WORSE THAN A
SHOT IN NEW DUM DUM... TOMMY
YORK... SHOT RAOLL'S GANG
WITH A USES THEM TO
WOODEN TERRORIZE PEOPLE...
BULLET!!



SO THAT WAS WHAT THE
BLUE PELLET WAS... A
WOODEN BULLET... NO
WONDER THE TOUGH
GUY BACKED DOWN...
BUT WHY WAS IKE
KILLED WHEN A TRUCE
HAS BEEN CALLED?!

THIS WILL CALL FOR
MORE BLOODSHED!!
WHICHEVER GANG IKE CUE
WORKED FOR WILL NOW
KILL SOMEONE IN THE
OTHER GANG... IT MAY
START A FULL-SCALE
GANG WAR!!





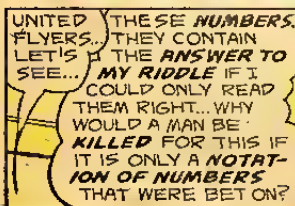
UH...MAYOR THAT **CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE** THAT YOU PUT OFF THIS MORNING WHEN YOU WENT OUT, IS STILL WAITING FOR YOU...

OH, OF COURSE, TELL THEM I'LL BE RIGHT OUT! SEE YOU LATER, LAMONT...

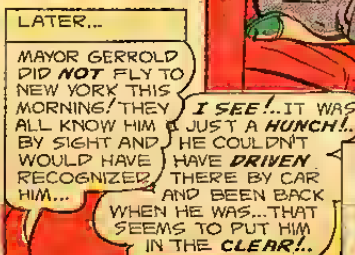


AT CRANSTON'S HOTEL... LONG TIME NO SEE, WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? I'VE DONE **FOURTEEN CROSSWORD PUZZLES** AND ALL THEY'VE DONE IS 'MAKE ME **CROSS!**'

TELL YOU LATER... RIGHT NOW GET ON THE PHONE AND CHECK THE **AIR PORTS!!** FIND OUT IF **MAYOR GERROLD FLEW TO NEW YORK THIS MORNING!**



UNITED FLYERS... THESE **NUMBERS**, THEY CONTAIN LET'S **THE ANSWER TO** SEE... **MY RIDDLE** IF I COULD ONLY READ THEM RIGHT... WHY WOULD A MAN BE **KILLED** FOR THIS IF IT IS ONLY A **NOTATION OF NUMBERS** THAT WERE BET ON?



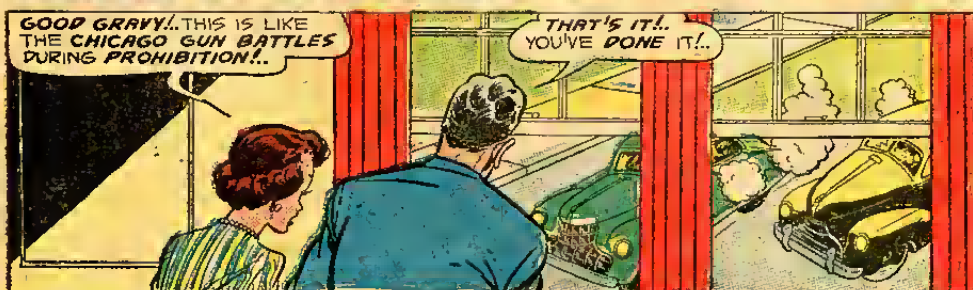
LATER...

MAYOR GERROLD DID **NOT** FLY TO NEW YORK THIS MORNING! THEY ALL KNOW HIM BY SIGHT AND WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED HIM...

I SEE!... IT WAS JUST A **HUNCH!** HE COULDN'T HAVE **DRIVEN** THERE BY CAR AND BEEN BACK WHEN HE WAS... THAT SEEMS TO PUT HIM IN THE **CLEAR!**



SOMETHING'S **YES!** I'VE WRONG, ISN'T NEVER SEEN IT LAMONT? A CASE **QUITE** LIKE THIS ONE... I HAVE A FEELING THAT THE **END IS IN SIGHT**, IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY FINGER ON SOMETHING... IT'S **ELUDING ME...** **MARGOT, LOOK!**



GOOD GRAY!...THIS IS LIKE THE **CHICAGO GUN BATTLES** DURING **PROHIBITION!**

THAT'S IT!... YOU'VE DONE IT!...

WHAT DID I SAY?
YOU MADE A **PARALLEL!**
IT'S WHAT'S BEEN
BOTHERING ME ALL
ALONG! CRIMINALS
CAN'T TAKE OVER A
CITY UNLESS THEY'RE
HELPED!... HELPED BY
POLITICIANS...



HELLO BOSS? THIS IS LOUIE!
YARE!! YARE!! I KNOW YOU
TOLD ME NEVER TO CALL
YOU BUT THIS IS **IMPORTANT...**
NOW, LISTEN...



LOUIE? WHAT
GIVES HERE?

YOU LOOK LIKE / NO... I'M THE
THE **CAT THAT** **CAT THAT'S**
ATE THE **GOING TO PUT**
CANARY! **THIS VICIOUS**
CANARY BEHIND
BAR! **STAY HERE!...**
THIS CASE IS DUE TO
EXPLODE RIGHT
NOW!...

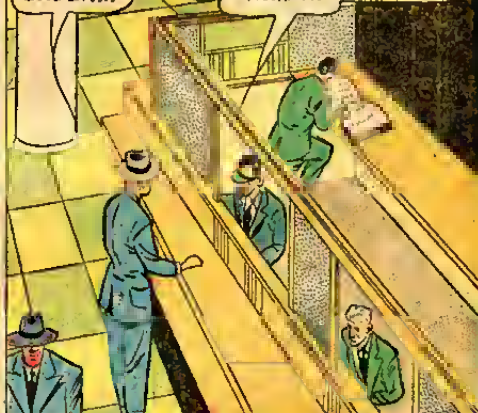


THE **BOSS** PLAYED IT TOO
SAFE AND THAT'S WHAT'S
GOING TO CATCH HIM...
I'M GOING TO THE **FIRST**
NATIONAL BANK!... SEE
YOU **LATER!...**



OH NO, THIS IS
TOO MUCH!
YOU'RE **TALKING**
DOUBLE TALK
AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED...

I SEE! THANKS! I **HAVE? GEE!!** JUST BY
YOU'VE **HELPED** SAYING THAT **MAYOR**
GERROLD HAS **SAFETY**
DEPOSIT BOXES HERE?
HUMPH!



CABBIE, TO THE AIRPORT
AND **HURRY!...**

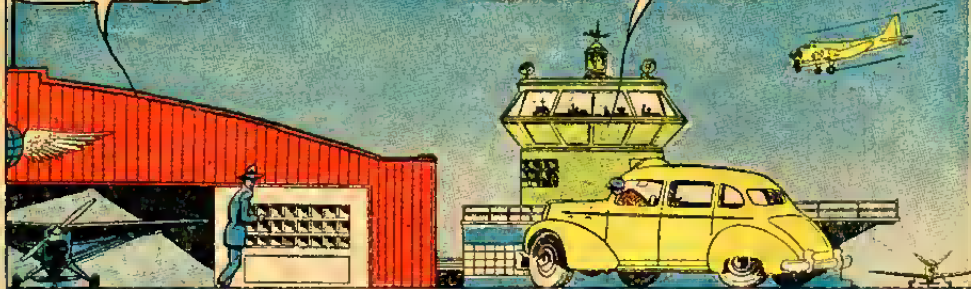


HURRY, HE SAYS! ME WITH A CAB
WITH THE MOTOR FALLING OUT
AND HE WANTS ME TO
HURRY!... HA!...



WAIT HERE FOR ME,
I MAY BE GOING RIGHT
BACK TO TOWN..

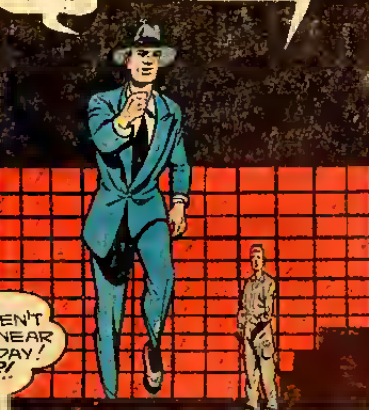
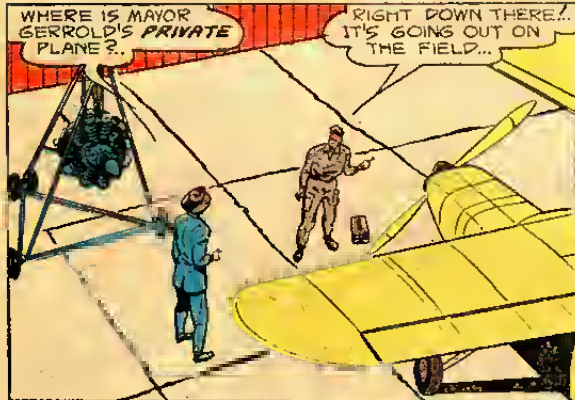
SO WHAT DID YOU COME OUT
HERE FOR IF YOU'RE GOIN'
RIGHT BACK?.. PEOPLE! BAH!..



WHERE IS MAYOR
GERROLD'S **PRIVATE**
PLANE?..

RIGHT DOWN THERE..
IT'S GOING OUT ON
THE FIELD...

THAT WAS A **HUNCH** THAT **PAID**
OFF..NO WONDER MARGOT COULDN'T
FIND OUT ANYTHING
FROM THE COM-
MERCIAL AIR
LINES...NOW
THEN...
WONDER WHAT
HE'S SO **EXCITED**
ABOUT? **OH WELL**...



FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE! LAMONT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING OUT
HERE?..

YOU HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME,
MAYOR...

MAYOR GERROLD
DID YOU FLY
YOUR PLANE
THIS **MORNING**?

I HAVEN'T
BEEN NEAR
IT ALL DAY!
WHY?!



I KNOW YOU'RE IN A HURRY,
MAYOR, BUT WOULD YOU
WRITE DOWN ON
THIS PAD THE **SURE!**
DIGITS, 439? **DO YOU**
HAVE A **PEN?**





I HAVE A PEN
RIGHT HERE...
REMEMBER
MAYOR YOU'RE
LATE!!

THAT CLEARS YOU,
MAYOR YOUR SECRETARY
HAS JUST GIVEN HIMSELF
AWAY. I WON'T HAVE TO
CHECK YOUR JOHN
HANCOCK AFTER ALL!



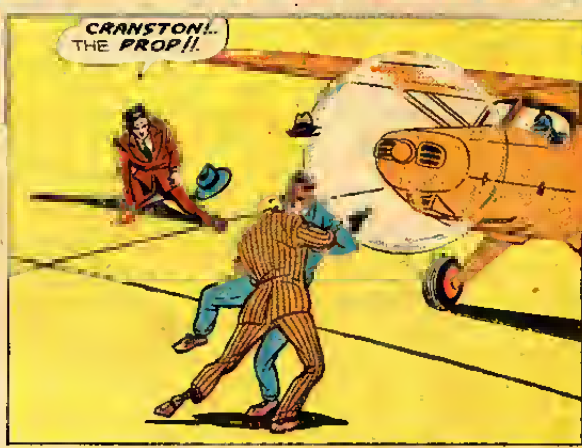
GIVE MYSELF AWAY.
I DON'T THINK I KNOW
WHAT YOU MEAN!!

YOU FLEW TO NEW YORK
THIS MORNING AND
KILLED IKE CUE SO AS TO
KEEP TOMMY AND LOUIE AT
EACH OTHERS THROATS!!

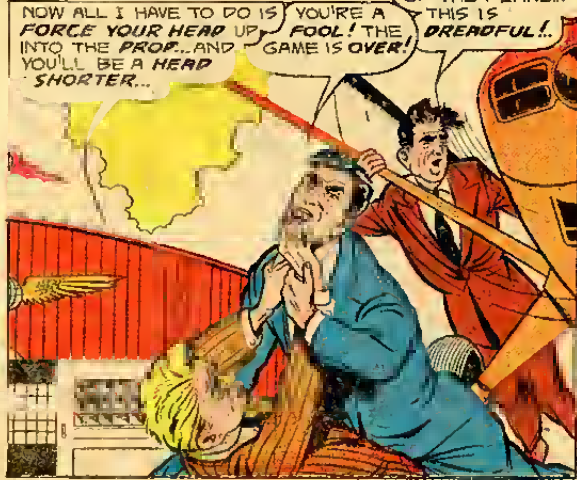


SO YOU WERE THE ONE WHO
CALLED ME AND PRETENDED TO
BE LOUIE... I KNEW
NEITHER OF THOSE
HOODS WOULD HAVE
THE NERVE!!

MAYOR!
LOOK OUT!! HE'S
A DESPERATE, AND
VICIOUS KILLER!!



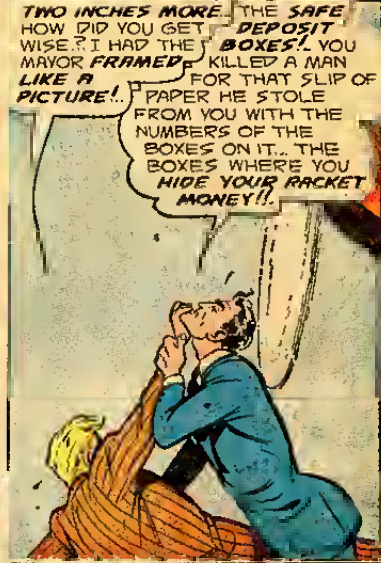
CRANSTON!!
THE PROP!!



NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS
FORCE YOUR HEAD UP
INTO THE PROP.. AND
YOU'LL BE A HEAD
SHORTER...

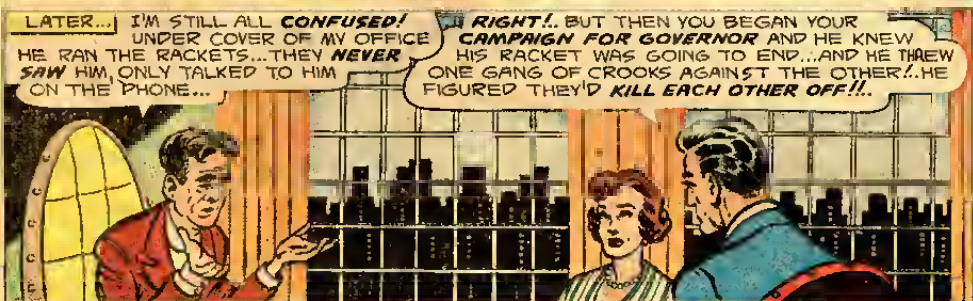
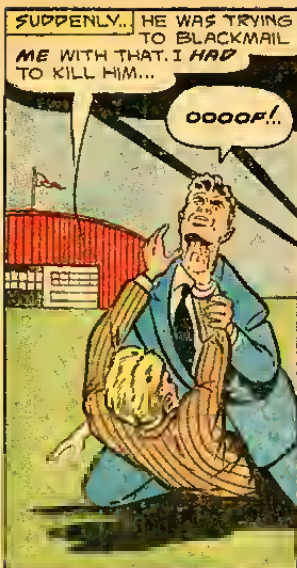
YOU'RE A
FOOL! THE
GAME IS OVER!

THIS IS
DREADFUL!!

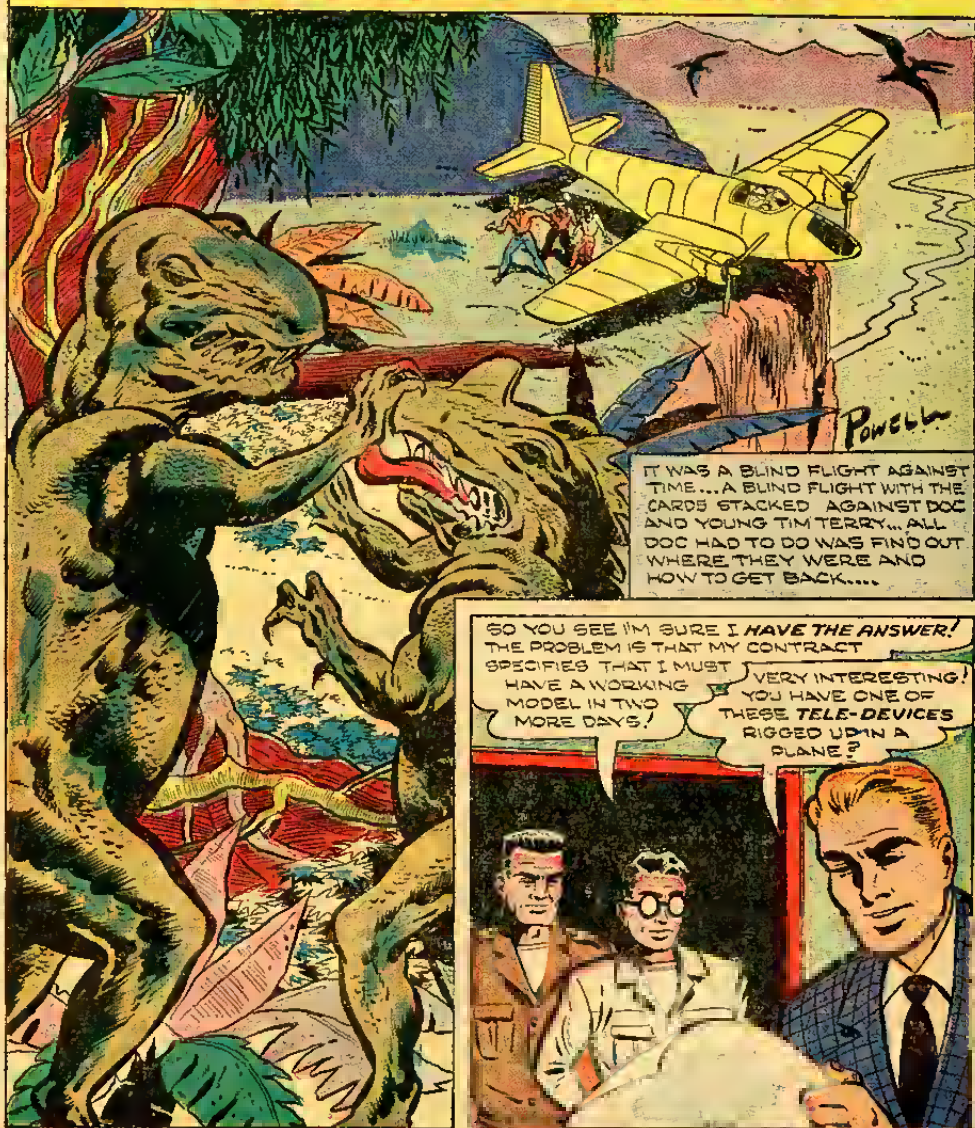


TWO INCHES MORE... THE SAFE
HOW DID YOU GET DEPOSIT
WISE? I HAD THE BOXES! YOU
MAYOR FRAMED... KILLED A MAN
LIKE A PICTURE! FOR THAT SLIP OF

PAPER HE STOLE FROM YOU WITH THE
NUMBERS OF THE
BOXES ON IT... THE
BOXES WHERE YOU
HIDE YOUR RACKET
MONEY!!



DOC SAVAGE IN BLIND FLIGHT

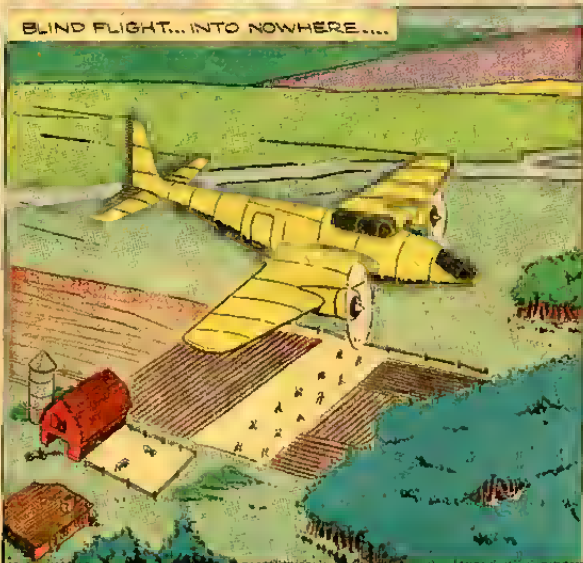
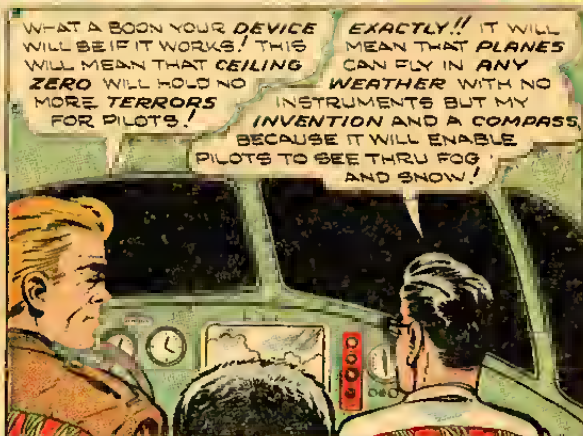


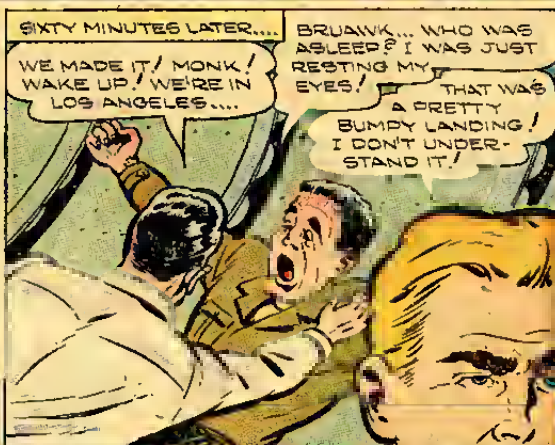
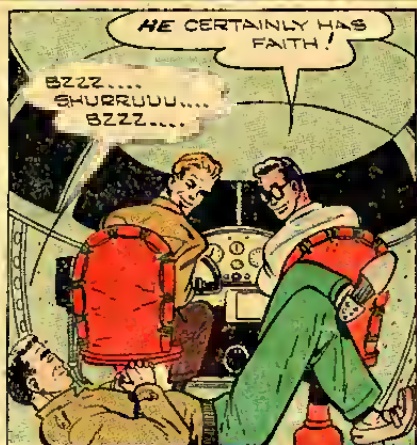
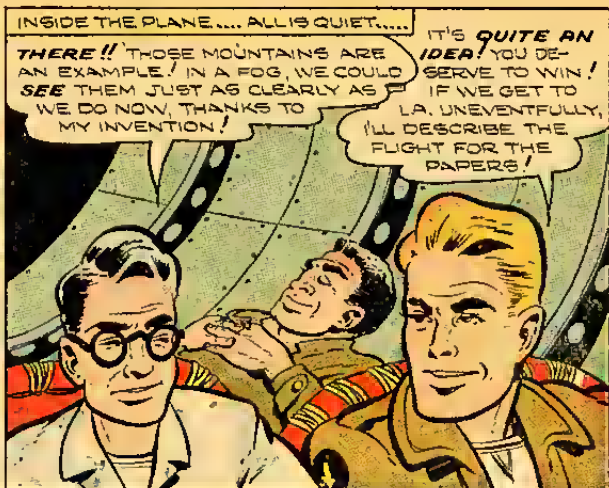
IT WAS A BLIND FLIGHT AGAINST TIME...A BLIND FLIGHT WITH THE CARDS STACKED AGAINST DOC AND YOUNG TIM TERRY... ALL DOC HAD TO DO WAS FIND OUT WHERE THEY WERE AND HOW TO GET BACK....

SO YOU SEE I'M SURE I HAVE THE ANSWER! THE PROBLEM IS THAT MY CONTRACT SPECIFIES THAT I MUST HAVE A WORKING MODEL IN TWO MORE DAYS!

VERY INTERESTING! YOU HAVE ONE OF THESE TELE-DEVICES RIGGED UP IN A PLANE?







THERE'S **NOTHING** DOWN THERE... WHAT'S HOLDING THE PLANE UP? I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND THIS...



JUNGLE! THIS IS **IMPOSSIBLE!** UNLESS... COULD WE HAVE LANDED ON A **MOVIE LOT?** THAT DROP IS THIS A SCENE FROM A MOVIE? OUTSIDE THE PLANE IS NO MOVIE GAG! WE'RE ON THE **EDGE OF A CLIFF** THAT IS ABOUT **FIVE THOUSAND FEET** HIGH!



THIS LOOKS LIKE A MOVIE I SAW ONE TIME CALLED **THE LOST WORLD!** EXCEPT THAT THOSE **DINOSAURS** LOOK REAL...



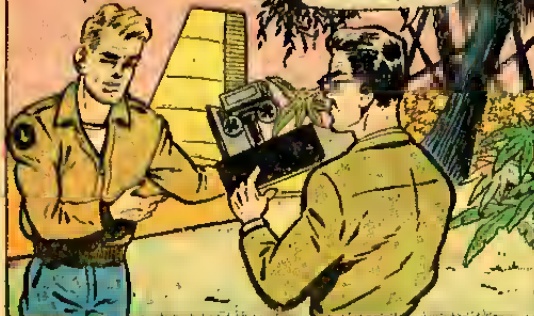
ANOTHER FOOT AND WE'D HAVE DROPPED DOWN THERE... WAIT A MINUTE! WHY DIDN'T YOUR GIMMICK SHOW US WHERE WE WERE GOING? IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT WE DIDN'T CRASH!



SOMEONE TOOK A MOVIE OF A FLIGHT FROM OUR FIELD TO LOS ANGELES AND PUT THAT IN THE PLANE... HOW WE EVER LANDED SAFELY UNDER THESE CONDITIONS, I'LL NEVER KNOW!

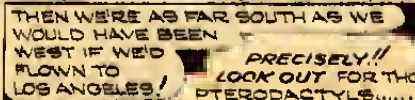
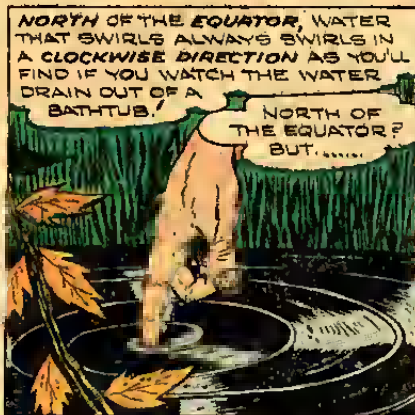


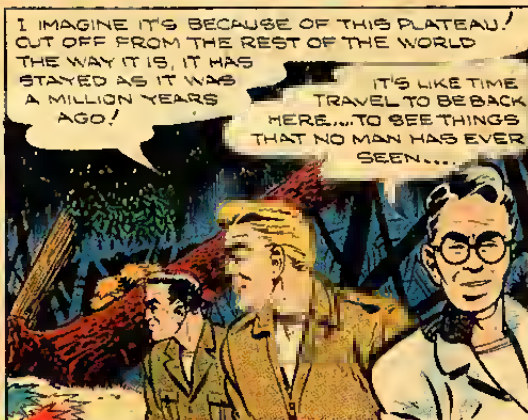
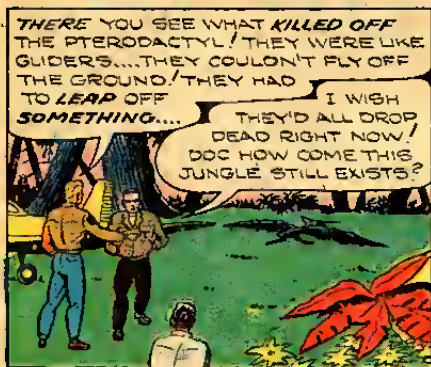
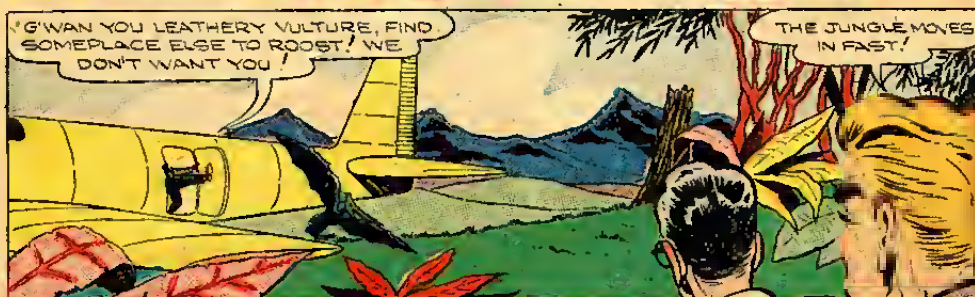
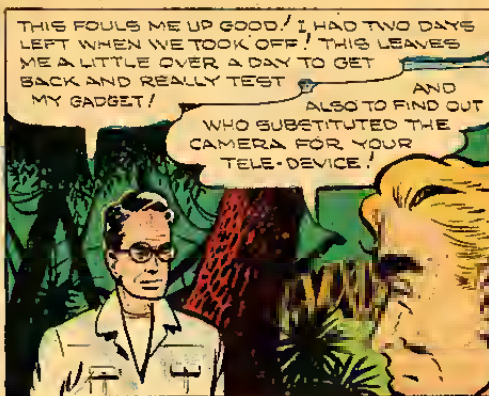
A MOVIE PROJECTOR! SOMEONE HAS REMOVED MY TELE-DEVICE AND SUBSTITUTED THIS MOVIE MACHINE. WE WERE FLYING BY MOVIE!



OUR COMPASS MUST HAVE BEEN HOOCCUSED TOO!









THAT'S JUST DANDY, YOU KNOW THEY'RE VEGETARIANS, AND I KNOW IT, BUT DOES THIS GUY KNOW IT?

IF WE GET OUT OF SIGHT, HE'LL FORGET US, THEY HAVE ALMOST NO BRAINS!



THERE! SEE? I TOLD YOU.....THE POOR DINOSAUR WAS JUST TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE MEAT EATING TYRANOSAURUS!

POOR DINOSAUR? WHAT ABOUT POOR US?



THOSE ARE THE REAL DRAGONS THAT FOLK TALES SPRANG FROM.....THE MOST FEROCIOUS ANIMAL THAT EVER LIVED...AN APPETITE WITH SKIN AROUND IT!

STOP DOG...STOP IT! YOU SOUND LIKE A COLLEGE PROFESSOR! ARE YOU FORGETTING THAT THIS FOUR LEGGED APPETITE MAY LIKE US JUST AS A SNACK?



IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THE GUY WHO FINAGLED US INTO THIS SPOT.....

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE THINK OF THAT!



ACCORDING TO THE GAUGES WE HAVE ENOUGH TO FLY NORTH TOWARDS CIVILIZATION!

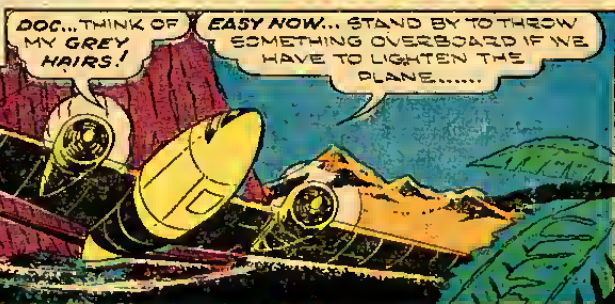
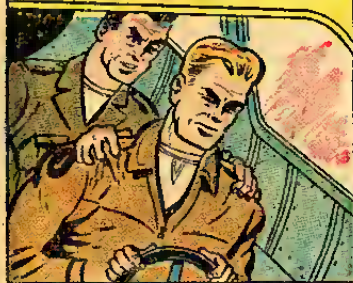
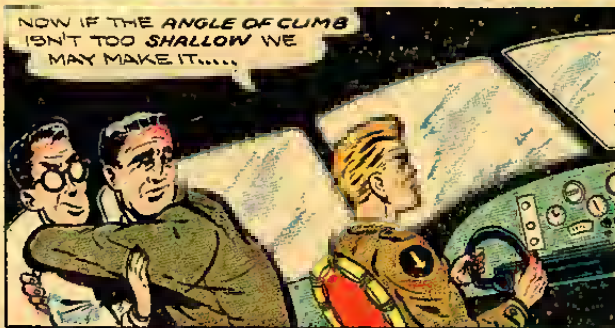
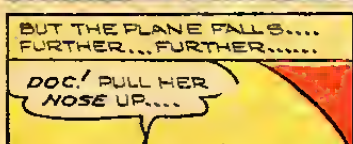
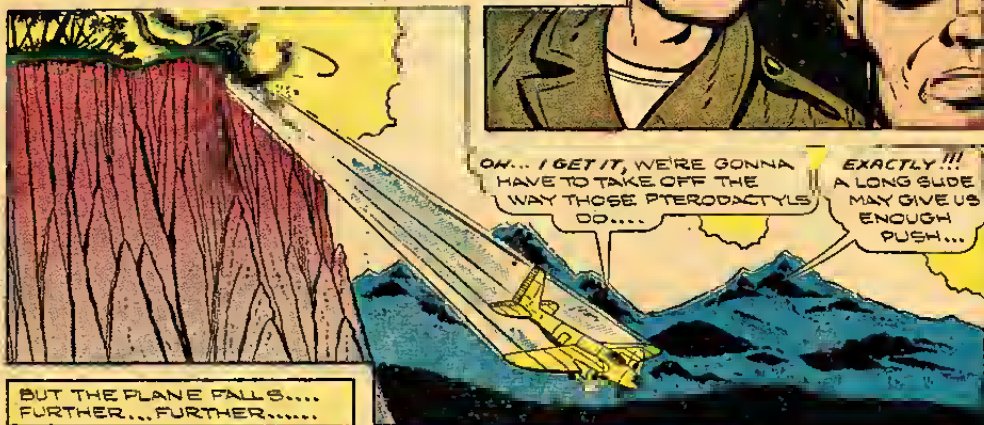
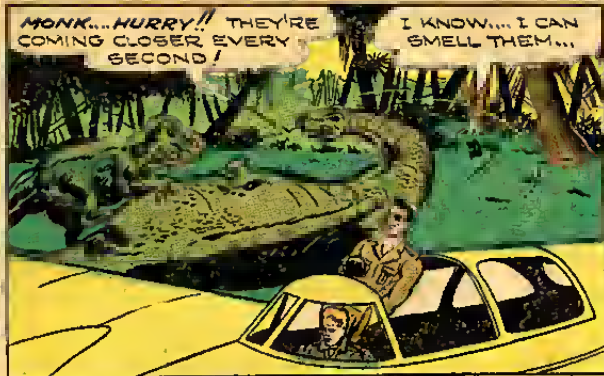
YEAH, ACCORDING TO THE GAUGES, BUT WHOEVER CRIMPED UP THE TELE-SCREEN AND GIMMICKED THE COMPASS MAY HAVE FOULED UP THE GAS GAUGE TOO...



THIS TANK IS FULL.....BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE BETTER GET THIS CRATE OFF HERE BEFORE THOSE LIZARDS KNOCK IT OFF?



IF WE CAN.....BUT THERE'S NO ROOM FOR A TAKE OFF.....WE'LL HAVE TO RISK THE DROP.....



WE'RE NOT CLIMBING! I WISH I
FAST ENOUGH! I COULD DROP
JETTISON WHAT SOME OF THIS
YOU CAN! ON THOSE
LIZARD'S HEADS!

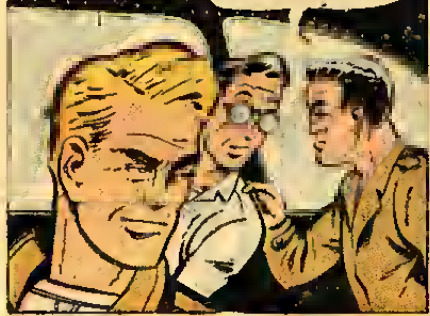


WE MADE IT.... BUT
I'LL NEVER BE
THE SAME!

NOW IF WE COULD BE
SURE WE HAD ENOUGH
GAS....



WHOEVER FIXED THIS COMPASS THREW
IT OFF ENOUGH SO THAT WEST IS
REALLY SOUTH.... I
CAN COMPENSATE FOR THAT....
NOW
THAT I CAN
BREATHE AGAIN,
TERRY, WHO DO YOU
THINK FOULED UP
THE PLANE?



THERE WAS ONE OTHER OUTFIT WORKING
ON THE TELEDIRECTIONAL DEVICE! IT'S RUN
BY A LOUSE NAMED CARRUTHERS. HE'D
BE THE ONLY ONE INTERESTED
IN TRYING TO
DELAY ME!

THAT'S THE
GUY I WANNA
SEE!



SUDDENLY.... THE
MOTOR SPUTTERS....

OH, NO....

WE'RE OUT OF
GAS... UNLESS....
CUT IN THE LAST
TANK....



AND THEN... SUDDENLY
ROARS INTO LIFE AGAIN...

WHEW.... AT
LEAST WE HAVE
THAT TANK....

BUT WE CAN'T
MAKE THE STATES
ON ONE TANK...
MORE DELAY... AND I
ONLY HAVE ONE DAY
LEFT! ONE DAY....!



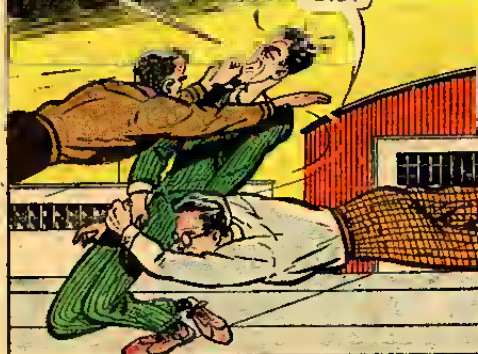
TWO DAYS LATER....

IT'S..... NO IT CAN'T BE.... BUT....
HE'S TOO LATE ANYHOW! I HAVE
THE CONTRACT NOW! LET
HIM DO HIS
WORST!



WHY BE SUCH A BAD SPORT, TERRY? YOU
LOST... I WON, THAT'S
ALL THERE IS
TO IT!

THAT'S ALL,
EXCEPT WE ALMOST
GOT KILLED BECAUSE OF
YOU AND WHAT YOU
DID!



WHAT'S
THAT
THING?

I JUST FOUND IT IN THE BACK
OF THE PLANE. YOU KNOW
THAT PTERODACTYL THAT
MONK THREW OUT OF THE
PLANE? WELL IT WAS A
SHE, NOT A HIM!



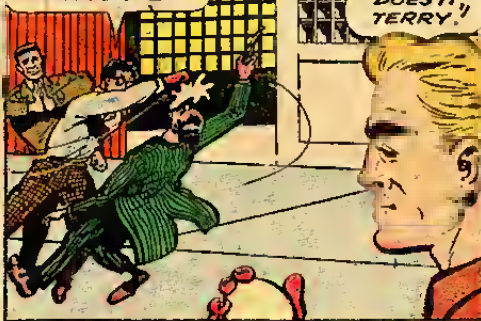
THAT'S CARRUTHERS.... I KNOW WHAT
AND EVEN THOUGH YOU WANT TO DO,
I'VE LOST I STILL BUT I WANT FIRST
WANT TO..... WHACK AT HIM! WHEN

I THINK OF HOW WE HAD
TO SEARCH FOR AN AIRFIELD
DOWN THERE... WHAT WE WENT
THROUGH TO GET GASOLINE...
LEMME AT HIM!



AN..... THIS IS POINTLESS! I'VE LOST, I'LL
PROSECUTE HIM IN COURT BUT THAT WON'T
WIN ME THE CONTRACT... AND
WITHOUT THE MONEY
I'M LICKED!

EASY
DOES IT,
TERRY!

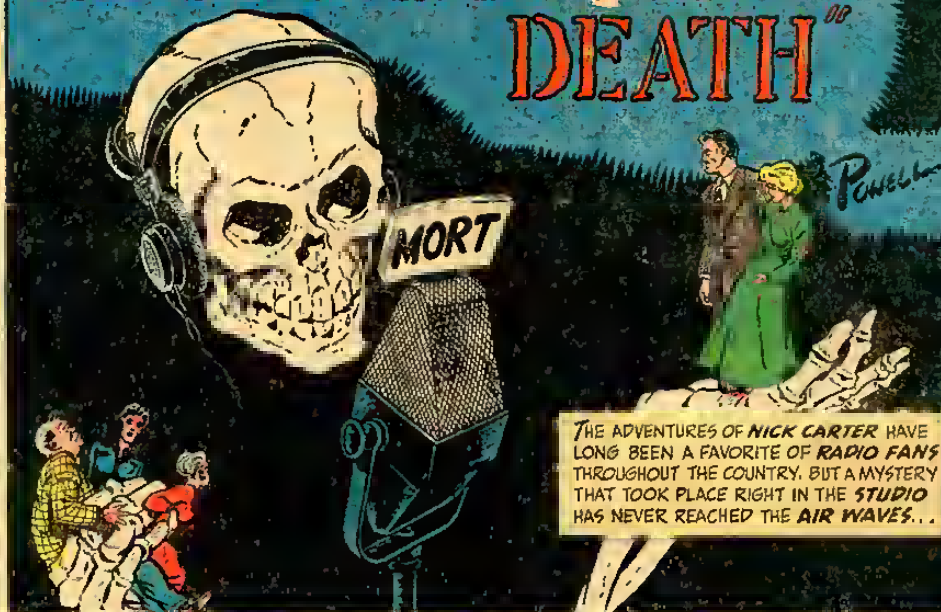


ANY MUSEUM WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR
A REAL LIVE PTERODACTYL EGG. IT'S
THE ONLY ONE THAT ISN'T
FOSSILIZED!

A BAD EGG
GOT ME INTO THIS JAM
AND A GOOD EGG IS GOING
TO GET ME OUT! THIS IS
WONDERFUL! NOW I CAN
REALLY GET TO
WORK!

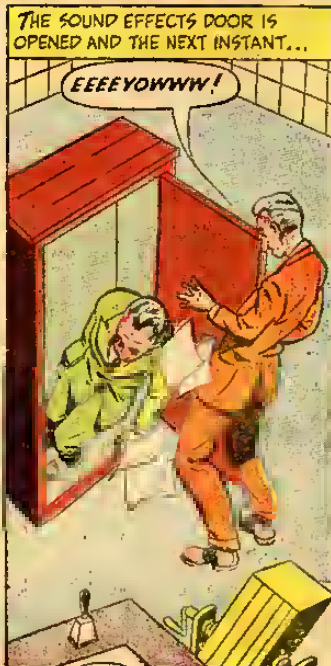


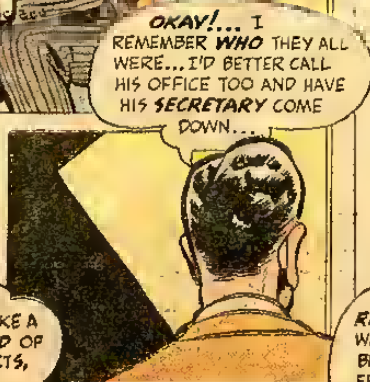
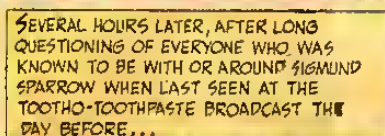
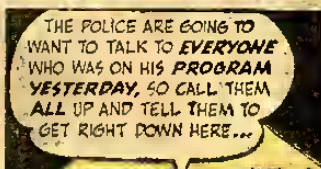
NICK CARTER in REHEARSAL FOR DEATH OR



THE ADVENTURES OF NICK CARTER HAVE LONG BEEN A FAVORITE OF RADIO FANS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. BUT A MYSTERY THAT TOOK PLACE RIGHT IN THE STUDIO HAS NEVER REACHED THE AIR WAVES...

IT WAS DURING A REHEARSAL OF A NICK CARTER BROADCAST OF ONE OF HIS CASES THAT A CRUCIAL MOMENT IN THE DRAMA WAS REACHED...





AFTER A PRELIMINARY INVESTIGATION, NICK AND PATSY RETIRE TO A RESTAURANT FOR A BELATED DINNER...

WELL, NICK, AFTER ALL THOSE QUESTIONS HAVE YOU COME TO ANY CONCLUSIONS ABOUT SPARROW'S MURDER?

YES! ONE THING... THAT HE OR SHE WASN'T AS CLEVER AS HE OR SHE THOUGHT... WHAT'S MORE HE OR SHE KNOWS IT AND IS PLENTY WORRIED AT THIS POINT!

THAT'S INFURIATING DOUBLE-TALK! WHAT DO YOU MEAN IN SIMPLE WORDS?

ACCORDING TO THE CORONER, SPARROW HAS BEEN DEAD SINCE ABOUT 4:30 YESTERDAY AFTERNOON! REHEARSAL OF THE BILLY BUFFO SHOW ENDED AT FOUR... THAT MEANS SOMEONE WAS WITH HIM FOR HALF AN HOUR AFTER REHEARSAL...

... THEY STAYED IN THE STUDIO AND TALKED... SPARROW STARTED TO WRITE SOMETHING AND WHILE HE WAS DOING SO, THE KILLER LET HIM HAVE IT... NATURALLY THE STUDIO IS SOUNDPROOF... THE SHOT WASN'T HEARD...

BUT THE MISTAKE THE KILLER MADE? YOU SAID...

KILLING SPARROW WHILE HE WAS WRITING, PATSY... UNLESS I'M WAY OFF... SPARROW PRACTICALLY NAMED HIS KILLER WHEN HE DIED!

WELL! WELL! WHAT'S THIS?

A LOVE-NOTE FROM AN ADMIRER, PERHAPS?

HARDLY!... LISTEN TO THIS: "CARTER... I KNOW THAT IF YOU LIVE YOU WILL FIND ME AND PROVE I MURDERED SIGMUND SPARROW... EITHER DROP THE CASE OR WRITE YOUR WILL!"

CARTER: I KNOW THAT IF YOU LIVE YOU WILL FIND ME AND PROVE I MURDERED SIGMUND SPARROW... EITHER DROP THE CASE OR WRITE YOUR WILL!

THE WAITER PASSED THEIR TABLES ON THE WAY OVER HERE FROM THE KITCHEN. ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE...

YES...**BILLY BOFFO** AND **SUSAN SAND** COULD HAVE SINCE BOFFO WAS SPARROW'S **STAR COMEDIAN** AND SUSAN SAND HIS **FIANCEE**... ALSO, **HAZEL SLANE** WHO HAS BEEN HIS **SECRETARY FOR 20 YEARS** HAD THE CHANCE TO PUT THE NOTE ON MY CAKE PLATE...

THAT NARROWS THINGS DOWN, NICK- THE **KILLER IS ONE OF THE THREE!**

NOT QUITE, PATSY!... YOU SEE, THE **KILLER COULD BE OUR OLD RELIABLE MR. OR MRS. "X"...** WHO IS NOT KNOWN OR VISIBLE AND **MIGHT BE TRYING TO CAST SUSPICION ON THE OTHER THREE!**

OH! OH! SOMETHING'S UP BETWEEN SAND AND SPARROW'S SECRETARY!

THIS SHOULD BE **INTERESTING!** POSSIBLY REVEALING.

I'M **WARNING YOU!** JUST BECAUSE MR. SPARROW HAPPENED TO FAVOR YOU FOR THE **MOMENT** AND TALKED OF **MARRYING YOU**, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET **ANY** OF HIS **MONEY!**

ON NO!.. TRY AND STOP ME, SISTER! AND JUST WATCH YOUR STEP!.. IT WON'T TAKE THE POLICE LONG TO DISCOVER YOU'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH HIM FOR TWENTY YEARS AND WHEN HE DECIDED TO MARRY ME, YOU GOT **JEALOUS** AND **KILLED HIM!**

ON NO!.. TRY AND STOP ME, SISTER! AND JUST WATCH YOUR STEP!.. IT WON'T TAKE THE POLICE LONG TO DISCOVER YOU'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH HIM FOR TWENTY YEARS AND WHEN HE DECIDED TO MARRY ME, YOU GOT **JEALOUS** AND **KILLED HIM!**

OH!!! YOU HORRIBLE.. CHEAP CREATURE!

LADIES!

WHY YOU!.. YOU.. I'LL SHOW YOU! LET ME GO! LET ME AT HER!

LADIES! GIRLS!

CHEAP. CHEAP. CHEAP!

GLUPPHHH!

HAAAA!

OH!!! YOU HORRIBLE.. CHEAP CREATURE!

LADIES!

WHY YOU!.. YOU.. I'LL SHOW YOU! LET ME GO! LET ME AT HER!

LADIES! GIRLS!

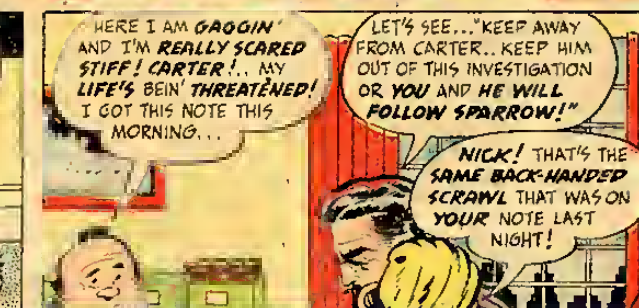
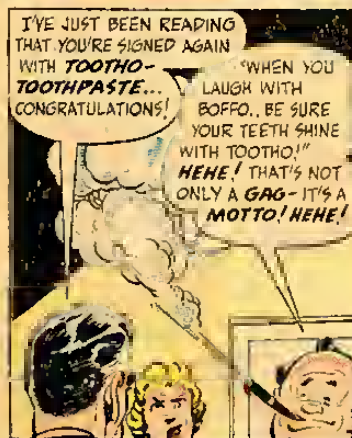
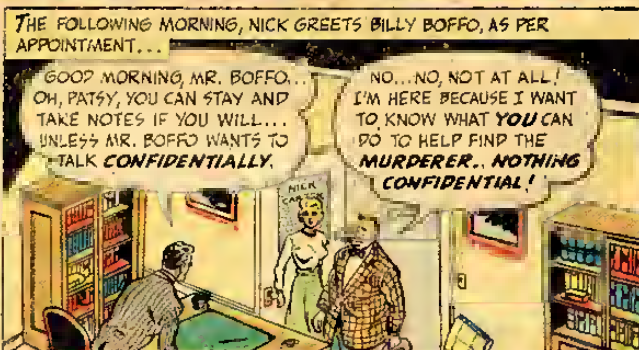
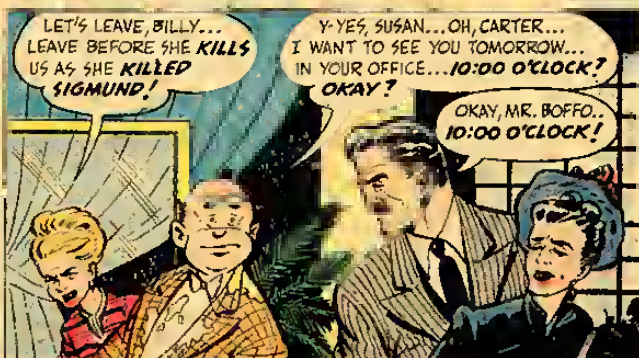
CHEAP. CHEAP. CHEAP!

GLUPPHHH!

HAAAA!



TUNE IN
EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER**
OVER **MUTUAL NETWORK**

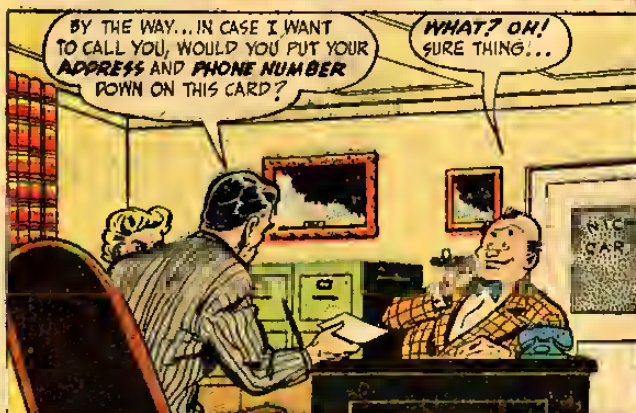
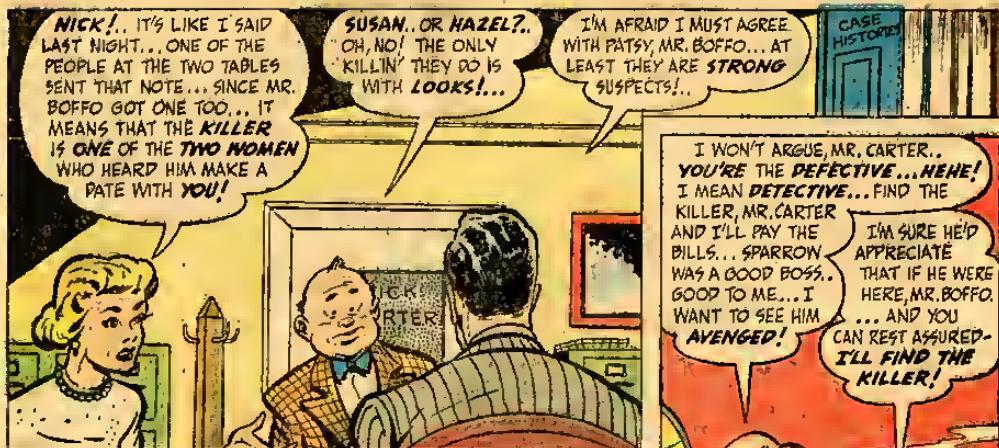


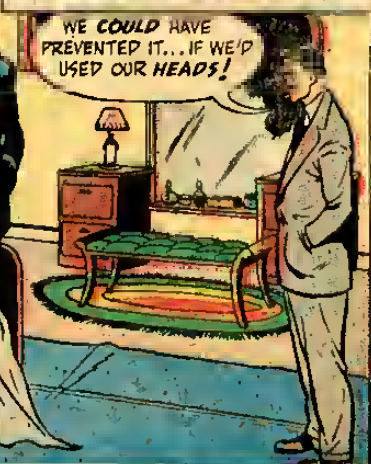
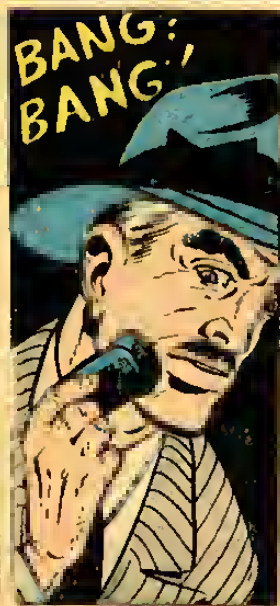
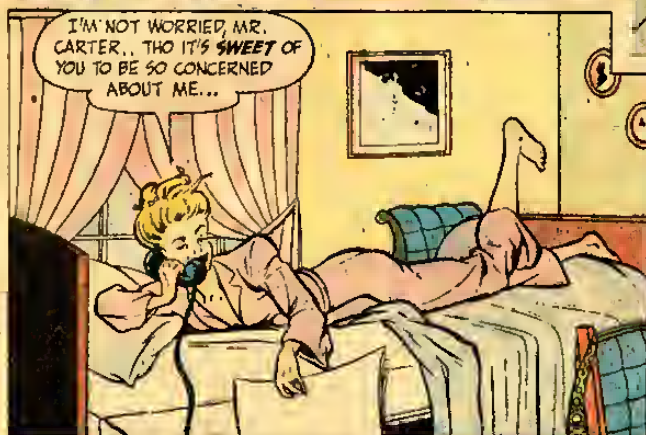
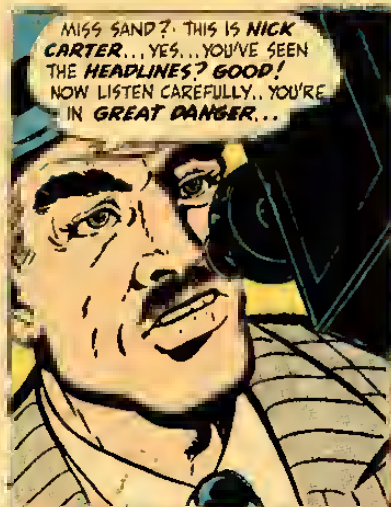
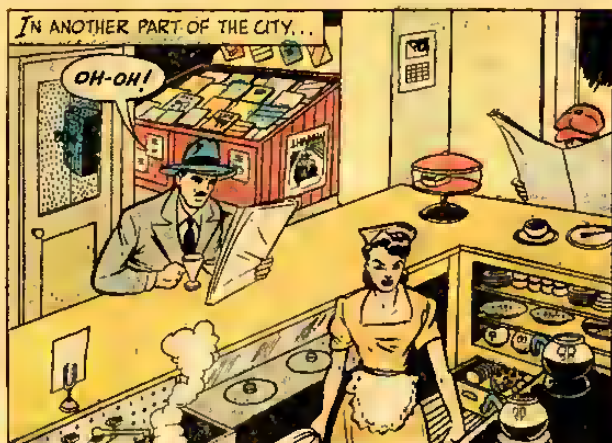
SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER









THE NEXT INSTANT...

HAHA! HAHAHAHA!
SHE'S DEAD AND
I'M GLAD!

HOLY SMOKE! SHE'S COME
BACK... BUT SHE'S GONE
NUTTY AS A FRUIT CAKE!
GUESS THIS WASHES UP
OUR CASE!



NOT QUITE, INSPECTOR!
DO ME A FAVOR AND ROUND
UP ALL OF THE PEOPLE
WHOM WE QUESTIONED
AT THE RADIO STUDIO
THE OTHER DAY...
THERE'S JUST ONE
MORE LOOSE END
TO BE TIED...

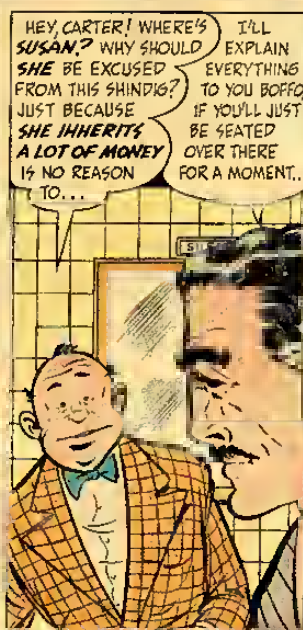
BUT... BUT
WE'VE GOT THE...
OH WELL... NO
USE ARGUING WITH
YOU OR ASKING
WHAT YOU'RE UP
TO... I'LL HAVE THEM
THERE INSIDE OF AN
HOUR!



A LITTLE OVER AN HOUR LATER...

THERE YOU ARE
NICK... WE'VE
BEEN WAITING

SORRY... WE
WERE HELD
UP... HMMM!
EVERYONE IS
HERE, I SEE.

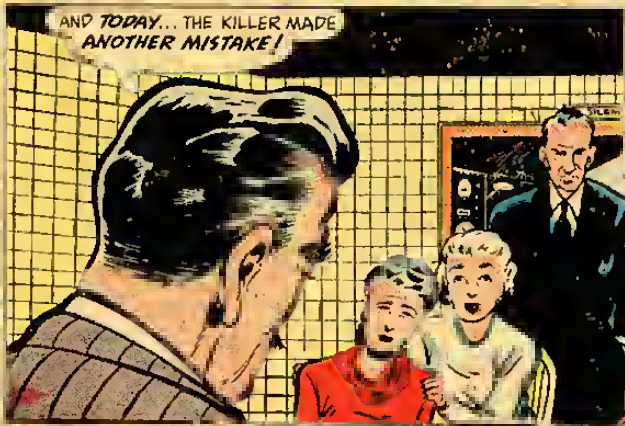


HEY, CARTER! WHERE'S
SUSAN? WHY SHOULD
SHE BE EXCUSED
FROM THIS SHINDIG?
JUST BECAUSE
SHE INHERITS
A LOT OF MONEY
IS NO REASON
TO...

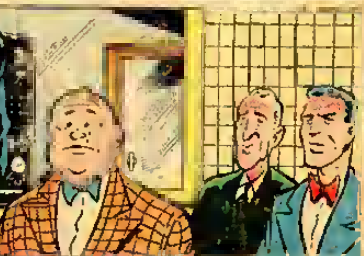
I'LL
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING
TO YOU BOFFO!
IF YOU'LL JUST
BE SEATED
OVER THERE
FOR A MOMENT.

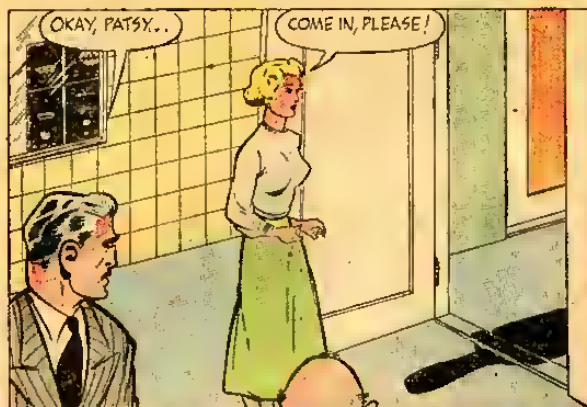


THREE DAYS AGO, AS YOU ALL
KNOW, SIGMUND SPARROW WAS
FOUND DEAD IN THIS STUDIO...
THE KILLER, WAS SMART... BUT
FRIGHTENED, AND MADE A
FATAL MISTAKE...



AND TODAY... THE KILLER MADE
ANOTHER MISTAKE!

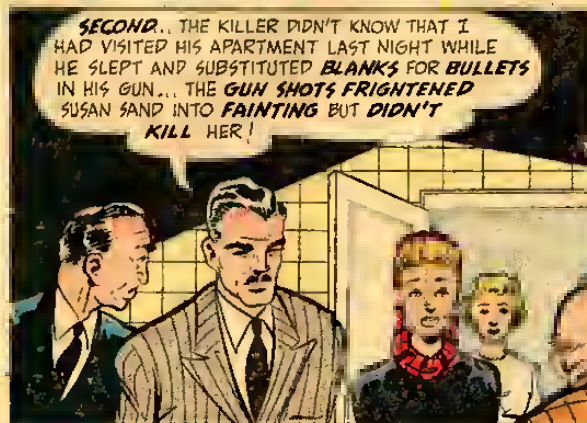
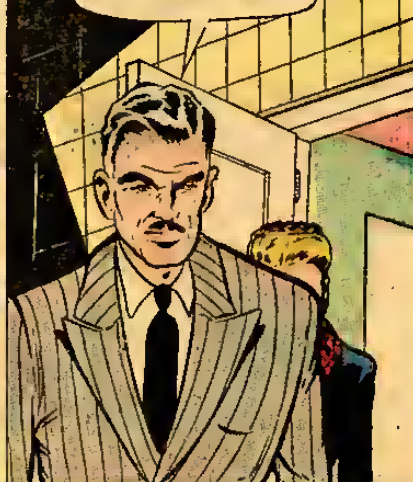




OKAY, PATSY...

COME IN, PLEASE!

AS I SAID, TWO **MISTAKES** WERE MADE...
FIRST THE KILLER, FORCING SPARROW TO
WRITE SOMETHING, **FORGOT TO TAKE**
THE PEN FROM SPARROW'S HAND...
THE KILLER'S PEN!



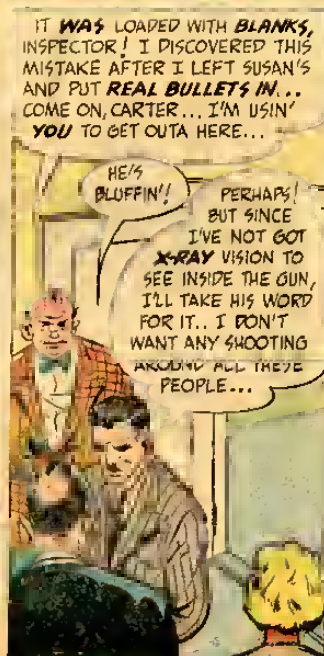
SECOND... THE KILLER DIDN'T KNOW THAT I
HAD VISITED HIS APARTMENT LAST NIGHT WHILE
HE SLEPT AND SUBSTITUTED **BLANKS** FOR **BULLETS**
IN HIS GUN... THE **GUN SHOTS** FRIGHTENED
SUSAN SAND INTO **FAINTING** BUT **DIDN'T**
KILL HER!



OKAY, CARTER! **YOU WIN!**

BUT LIKE I
WARNED YOU,
YOU WON'T BE
ALIVE TO
CATCH ME!

PUT THAT GUN
UP!... YOU KNOW
YOU'RE **BLUFFING**--
IT'S LOADED
WITH **BLANKS**!



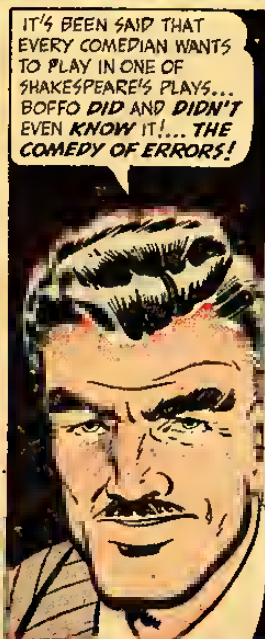
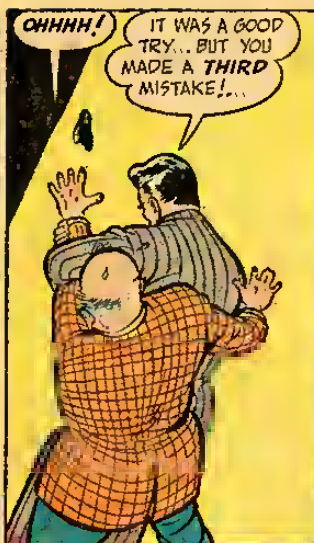
IT **WAS** LOADED WITH **BLANKS**,
INSPECTOR! I DISCOVERED THIS
MISTAKE AFTER I LEFT SUSAN'S
AND PUT **REAL BULLETS** IN...
COME ON, CARTER... I'M USIN'
YOU TO GET OUTA HERE...

HE'S
BLUFFIN'!

PERHAPS!
BUT SINCE
I'VE NOT GOT
X-RAY VISION TO
SEE INSIDE THE GUN,
I'LL TAKE HIS WORD
FOR IT... I DON'T
WANT ANY **SHOOTING**
AROUND ALL THESE
PEOPLE...



A MOMENT LATER, OUT IN THE
CORRIDOR...



LATER ON, AFTER NICK AND PATSY HAVE AFFECTED A RECONCILIATION BETWEEN SUSAN AND HAZEL, THE PARTY RETIRES TO THE RESTAURANT TO CELEBRATE...

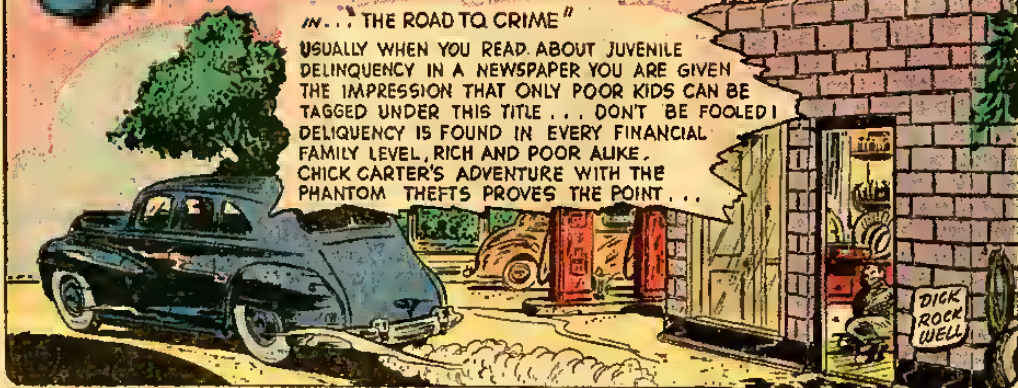


CHICK CARTER

OF THE INNER CIRCLE

IN... THE ROAD TO CRIME

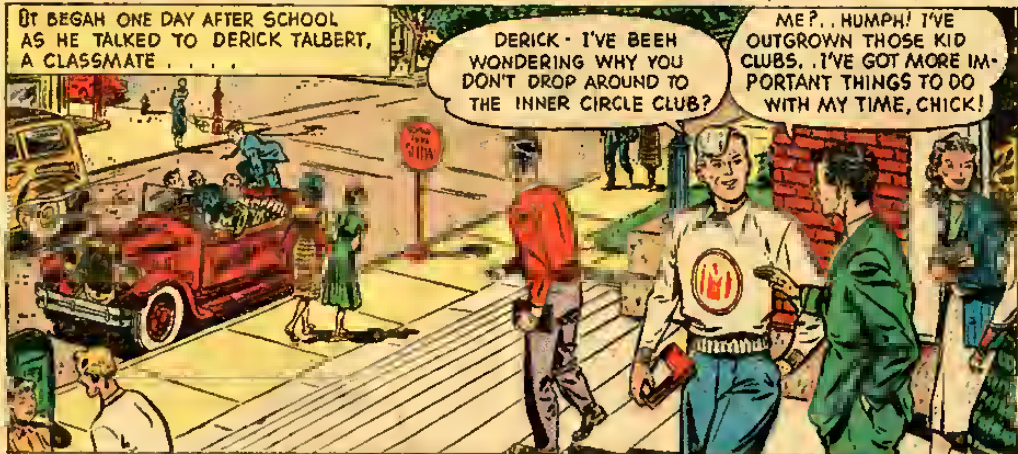
USUALLY WHEN YOU READ ABOUT JUVENILE DELINQUENCY IN A NEWSPAPER YOU ARE GIVEN THE IMPRESSION THAT ONLY POOR KIDS CAN BE TAGGED UNDER THIS TITLE... DON'T BE FOOLED! DELINQUENCY IS FOUND IN EVERY FINANCIAL FAMILY LEVEL, RICH AND POOR ALIKE. CHICK CARTER'S ADVENTURE WITH THE PHANTOM THEFTS PROVES THE POINT...



IT BEGAN ONE DAY AFTER SCHOOL AS HE TALKED TO DERICK TALBERT, A CLASSMATE...

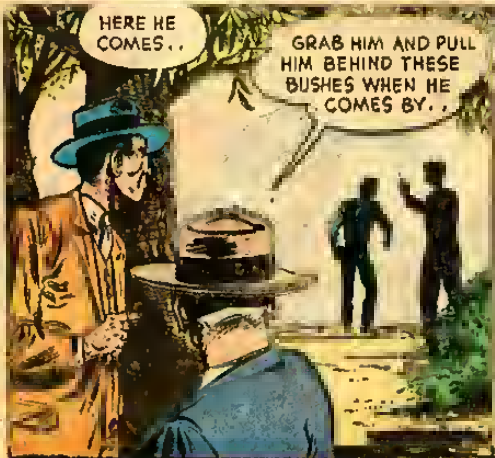
DERICK - I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHY YOU DON'T DROP AROUND TO THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB?

ME?... HUMPH! I'VE OUTGROWN THOSE KID CLUBS. I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO WITH MY TIME, CHICK!



HERE HE COMES..

GRAB HIM AND PULL HIM BEHIND THESE BUSHES WHEN HE COMES BY..



C'MERE YOU STINKIN' LITTLE WELCHER!

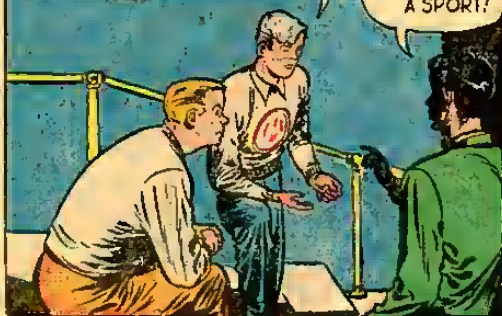
HUH?... WHAT?...!! Y-YOU!!



THE SAME AFTERNOON AFTER SCHOOL.

... SURE WE WANT TO MAKE MONEY TO BUY NEW EQUIPMENT FOR THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB HOUSE, DERICK, BUT WE'RE ALL TAKING AFTER SCHOOL JOBS TO MAKE IT.

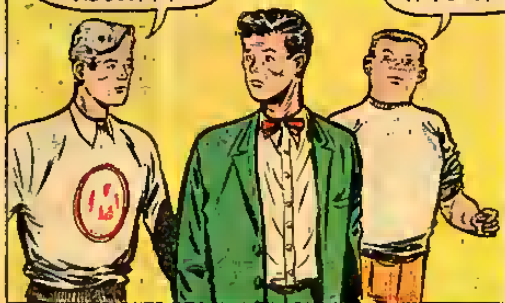
LOOK- I CAN SHOW YOU A WAY TO MAKE IT FAST AND EASY IF YOU'RE A SPORT!



FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW... BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE ONE THING, THAT YOU'LL KEEP THIS MUM. WIN OR LOSE, YOU GOTTA KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS!

I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING UNTIL I KNOW WHAT IT'S ABOUT...

THAT'S LIKE ASKIN' US TO BUY A PIG IN A POKE!



IN THE CENTER OF THE DENSE BUSHES THEY SUDDENLY COME UPON A CLEARING.

HERE WE ARE... THOSE TWO GUYS'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO MAKE ALL THE MONEY YOU NEED JUST BY PICKING UP AND ROLLING OUT A PAIR OF DICE! IT'S CERTAINLY ALOT EASIER THAN WORKIN'!

EIGHT'S HIS POINT! FIFTY CENTS SAYS HE DOESN'T MAKE IT!

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS SAYS HE DOES...

COME ON YOU EIGHTER FROM DECATUR! AHHHHH!



BROUGHT YOU A COUPLE OF SPORTS WHO WANT TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY...

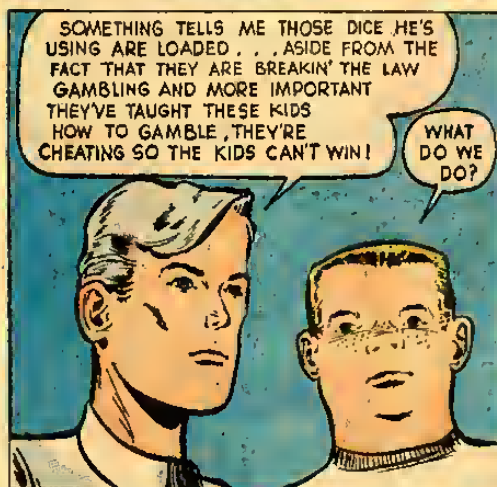
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, FELLOWS ANYTIME WE CAN HELP YOU HIGH SCHOOL KIDS MAKE A LITTLE EXTRA MONEY IT'S OUR PLEASURE!

IT SEEMS TO ME IT WOULD BE EVEN MORE FOR YOU IF WE LOSE!

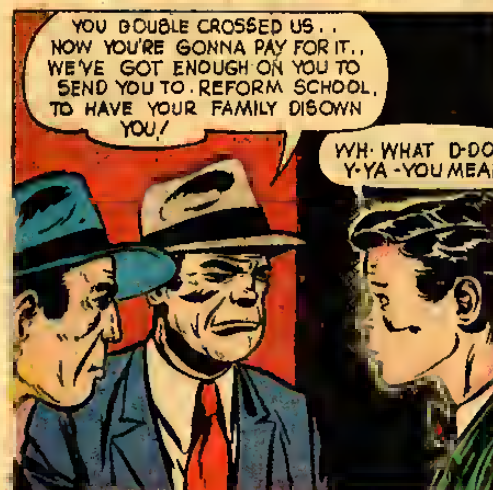
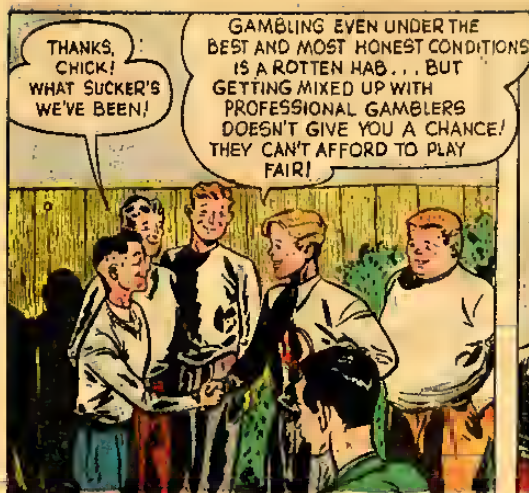


GET THIS STRAIGHT KID - WE'RE TAKIN' A CHANCE WITH THE LAW TO GIVE YOU KIDS A BREAK. IF YOU WIN - WE LOSE AN VISA-VERSA. IT'S A SPORTIN' PROPOSITION, AN' WE DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE!









IT'S A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER AND WE FIND CHICK AND BIFF AT THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB HOUSE . . .

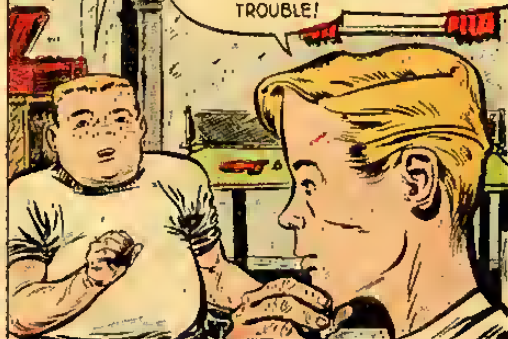
THAT WAS A GOOD DAYS WORK, CHICK. WE BROKE UP THE DICE GAMES THAT'S BEEN TAKIN' SO MANY OF THE KIDS' MONEY AND WHAT'S MORE ALL THE KIDS ARE GONNA JOIN THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB!

ONLY ONE OF 'EM WORRIES ME, BIFF. DERICK. DID YOU NOTICE HOW WORRIED HE WAS?



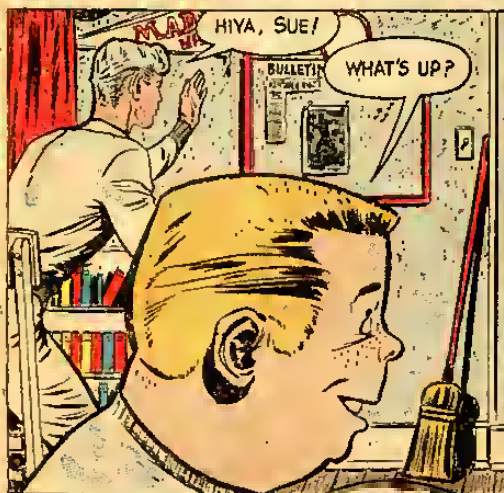
AHHH. HE'S ALWAYS A PAIN IN THE NECK!

NO, HE WAS AFRAID. I ALMOST FELT HE DIDN'T WANT US TO EXPOSE THOSE TIN-HORN GAMBLERS. THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY BETWEEN THEM, WHAT. I DON'T KNOW. BUT I THINK HE'S IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!



HIYA, SUE!

WHAT'S UP?



PLENTY!.. I JUST GOT THE NIGHT EDITION OF THE MORNING PAPER... LOOK WHAT HAPPENED LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO...



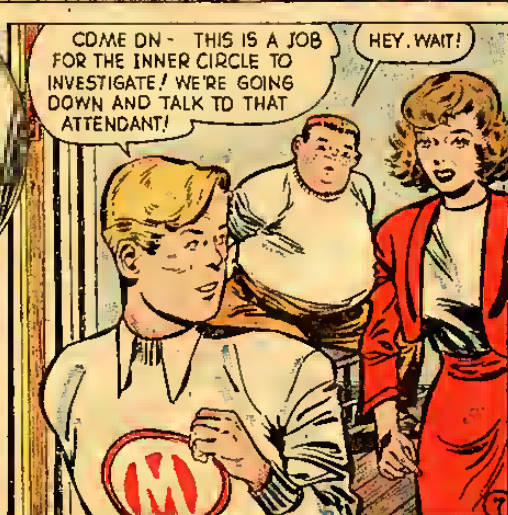
AND BANDIT AID IN DARING HOLDUP

At 9:00 o'clock tonight, two men and a boy held up Dinkie's gas station in the center of downtown, while hundreds of cars were passing. They made away with over \$700. Faces were covered so that the attendant, Police are making an investigation of the an-



COME DN - THIS IS A JOB FOR THE INNER CIRCLE TO INVESTIGATE! WE'RE GOING DOWN AND TALK TO THAT ATTENDANT!

HEY. WAIT!



MEANWHILE, IN A SIDE-STREET GARAGE
DERICK TALBERT FINDS HIMSELF IN
DEEPER TROUBLE THAN EVER.....

THERE-- THREE STACKS
OF DOUGH... ONE FOR ME,
ONE FOR BIGGS... AND ONE
FOR YOU, DERICK...
NATURALLY, I TOOK OUT
THE DOUGH YOU OWE US...
NOW -YOU SEE WE'RE NOT
SUCH BAD GUYS AFTER ALL!

I DON'T WANT IT!
YOU CAN HAVE IT!
YOU'VE GOT WHAT
YOU WANTED FROM
ME... NOW I'M
THROUGH... FINISHED!
I DON'T WANT
TO EVER SEE
EITHER OF YOU
AGAIN!

DON'T WANT IT, HUH?..
FINISHED WITH US, HUH?..
HE HE...

IT'S A SHAME
DERICK M'BOY-
BUT WE WANT TO
KEEP SEEIN' YOU... WE
LIKE YOUR COMPANY...
AN WE LIKE HAVIN' YOU
DRIVE YOUR DAD'S CAR
WHICH YOU STOLE...
UH HU, IT SORTA MAKES
THESE ROBBERS A LITTLE
LESS ILLEGAL!

SOMETIME LATER, AFTER INTER-
VIEWING THE GAS STATION
ATTENDANT THE TRIO RETURN TO
THE INNER CIRCLE HEADQUAR
AND ON A HUNCH OF CHICKS,
CHECK THE POLICE STOLEN CAR
LIST.

LET'S SEE... HMM-- DONNIGAN,
BURROWS... TALBET... ERIK
TALBET, 1225 JANE STREET!
A GREY DODGE SEDAN...
STOLEN LAST NIGHT!

THAT'S DERICK'S
FATHER!

OF COURSE IT COULD
BE A COINCIDENCE
YET IT ALL TIES
UP... REMEMBER I
TOLD YOU DERICK
SEEMED WORRIED
THIS AFTERNOON!

YES-
BUT WHAT
CONNECTION
IS THERE
BETWEEN
DERICK, THE
TIN HORN GAMBLERS,
HIS DAD'S
STOLEN CAR AND
THE ROBBERY?

IT'S SIMPLE DEDUCTIVE
REASONING... GET THIS! DERICK
GAMBLES WITH THE DICE, HE
LOSES... HE CAN'T PAY OFF...
THE GAMBLERS THREATEN
HIM TO FORCE HIM TO PAY!
HE CAN'T PAY SO THEY
TELL HIM THEY'LL CALL THE
DEBT QUITS IF...

HE HELPS 'EM
STEAL HIS DAD'S CAR
THAT'S INSURED ANYWAY...
SCARED, DERICK DOES IT...
NOW THE CROOKS ARE
GOING TO USE THE CAR AS
A GET-AWAY FOR THEFT
'JOBS'...

BUT THE POLICE
LIST SAYS
TALBET'S CAR
WAS GREY...
THE GET-AWAY
CAR WAS BLACK!

REMEMBER, SUE-
THE ATTENDANT SAID IT
LOOKED LIKE A FRESH PAINT
JOB?... ASIDE FROM COLOR-
IT'S THE SAME MAKE
AND MODEL!

FROM NOW ON, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP
ON DERICK'S TRAIL EVERY MINUTE!
IF WHAT WE FIGURE IS TRUE, HE NEEDS
HELP TO GET HIM OUT OF THIS MESS!..

AND AT THIS MOMENT BACK AT THE GARAGE!

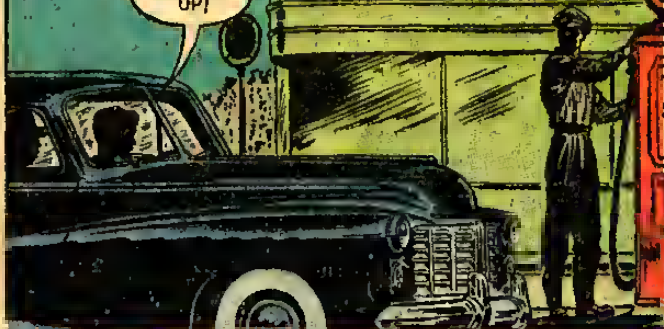
G'WAN HOME YA SNIVELIN' LITTLE RAT!... AN BE BACK HERE TOMORROW NIGHT AT EIGHT FOR THE NEXT GAS STATION JOB!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AT ANOTHER GAS STATION, THIS ONE IN A QUIETER, MORE LONELY SECTION OF TOWN...

FILL 'EM UP!

YES SIR!



THE MOMENT THE ATTENDANT OCCUPIES HIMSELF WITH FILLING UP, TWO FIGURES SLIP QUIETLY OUT OF THE CAR ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE...



THE SURPRISEES ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS CHICK AND BIFF TRAILED DERICK AND HITCHED A RIDE ON THE GET-AWAY CAR. WARNS THE ATTENDANT IN TIME TO SAVE HIMSELF!...

GET YOUR HANDS UP, ... OOKM-P-H!

SOK!

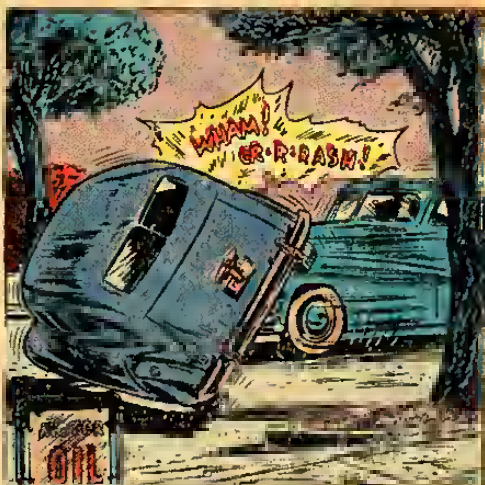


CHICK'S LONG TRAINING IN JUDO HELPS HIM TO OVERCOME THE BIGGER MAN WITH EASE, WHILE BIFF AND ATTENDANT TOOK CARE OF THE OTHER...



DERICK!... DERICK!... STOP! COME BACK! YOU'RE GONNA CRASH!...





THE NEXT INSTANT, THE CARS GO UP IN FLAMES! CHICK GETS TO DERICK... JUST IN TIME!



I GOT THIS GUY OUT JUST BEFORE THE FIRE GOT TO HIM! HOW'S YOUR GUY?

YEAH??... OKAY!

OKAY I THINK, HEY... THE THUGS ARE COMIN' TO... POLICE, GRAB THOSE TWO MEN! THEY'RE THE GAS STATION ROBBERS YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR!

A FEW DAYS LATER, DERICK TALBERT IS ABLE TO RECIEVE VISITORS... HE TELLS CHICK HIS STORY - HOW BEFORE HE KNEW IT - HE WAS "IN" OVER HIS HEAD!

KIDS LIKE ME, WHOSE FAMILIES GIVE 'EM EVERY ADVANTAGE... SOME OF US THINK IT'S SMART TO DO CRAZY THINGS, CHICK. WE THINK WE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT!

I KNOW DERICK - IT'S NOT ENTIRELY YOUR FAULT BUT I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON!



A LOT OF LESSONS, CHICK!... NOT TO TRY TO BE A BIG SHOT JUST BECAUSE MY DAD HAPPENS TO HAVE A LOT OF MONEY... AN' NOT TO TRY TO ACT GROWN UP AND DO THINGS LIKE GAMBLIN' AND STAYIN' OUT LATE...

YOU'LL FIND YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY, EVEN MORE FUN ACTIN' OUR AGE AND DOING THE THINGS WE DO FOR EXCITEMENT!

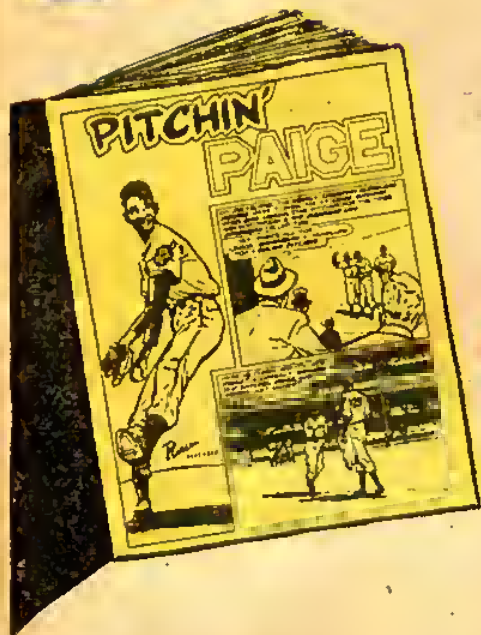


AN'... AND I HOPE YOU'RE GOING TO LET ME INTO THE INNER CIRCLE CLUB I WANT TO BE ABLE TO HELP OTHER KIDS THE WAY YOU HELPED ME!

IT'S A DEAL, DERICK! ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE!



Look For It



COMING IN THE
MAY ISSUE OF

TRUE
SPORT
PICTURE STORIES

A 12-PAGE STORY
ON THE LIFE OF

Satchel Paige

PLUS

... Exciting stories on the lives of RITCHIE ASHBURN—"The Fastest Man In Baseball"—and "PANCHO" GONZALES, National Singles Tennis Champion. AND... the inside dope on SIAMESE BOXING plus the zany adventures of SLEWFOOT JONES, Baseball's miracle screwball!

At your
favorite
newsstand
on or about
March 18th!

10¢

CHICK CARTER'S INNER CIRCLE

THE COLOR OF DEATH

Chick was panting and out of breath as he ran into the room where he and his foster father, Nick Carter, conduct monthly meetings for the members of the Inner Circle. The Inner Circle is a group of teen age boys and girls who are interested in crime and its prevention. Chick gasped, "Am I very late, dad?"

Nick shook his head no, and said, "I've just told the members that you and I had solved a bizarre case. Is the case ended? For the solution is not the end of a case. Only when the police have enough evidence to present to the district attorney for the D. A. to present to the members of a jury can we really be sure that justice has any chance of winning."

Chick nodded. "Oh yes. The case is ended. He confessed, as you figured he would."

"Good. That's a load off my mind." Nick took a drink of water, cleared his throat and said, "You've heard a lot about scientific crime detection. Here was a case where pure science held the solution!"

Agreeing, Chick said, "It sure did. I never thought that the rods and cones in our eyes would catch a killer!"

Beef said indignantly, "You don't mean that nonsense about a dead man's eyes holding a picture of his killer after death? That's just superstition! Nonsense!"

"No," Nick said, "we don't mean anything of the kind. Of course that has long since been exploded. Been proved to be untrue. No, this case had to do with the physical capabilities and functions of the eye."

"The crime we were investigating," Nick said, "was murder. A very banal type of

murder. A man had been bludgeoned in a field out behind a signboard on a country road. Now this is the type of murder that the authorities have a lot of trouble in solving. The involved cases with tricky alibis and strange murder weapons are usually pretty simple to solve. But what have you to go on when a killer comes up behind a man in the darkness, with the moon for the only witness and kills him with a tire iron? There's nothing individual about a tire iron. There must be millions of them in America, each one looking like every other.

"The man who was killed was a happily married man with two children. He was a small success in business, nothing very big just making a comfortable living. He had no known enemies and yet there he was stretched out on a lonely barren field two or three hundred yards behind a bill board. It was strangely undignified. The scattered light from the top of the bill board just reached the body, illuminating enough so that you could see the awkward position of his arms and legs.

"There was no witness to the murder itself, but a man who ran a roadside hot dog stand claimed to have seen a suspicious looking ragged man leave the hot dog stand and follow the dead man out of the stand when he had left the stand after eating three hot dogs.

"It seemed to add up. Since the dead man had no known enemies and since his pockets had been turned inside out and all his valuables taken it seemed that robbery must be the motive. The roadstand man, a fellow named Hogarth, told us how he had watched the

tramp, fearing he was in for a holdup and then had relaxed when the tramp followed the other man out.

"Hogarth said there had been a brief flurry of business that had kept him busy for a while. Then he had begun to worry about whether or not the tramp had done anything. He left the stand and looked out on the road. There, forty or fifty feet away he saw the dead man's car parked. That seemed odd to him so he walked to it. In the car he saw no one. That worried him even more. He saw no sign of the tramp.

"He looked up and down the road and saw no sign of anything amiss except, he said, what seemed like a flurry of motion in some bushes along the road.

"He went back into his stand, got a gun that he always kept there and walked along the road. He saw some footprints in the dirt along the road near the bill board. He said that the hair stood up on the back of his neck the way it does on the back of a dog when a dog is afraid. Somehow he seemed to sense death. . . .

"He looked out behind the darkened bill board and there . . . with the moon pouring its white light down like some huge spotlight, he saw the dead man. He says he saw the horrid red stain on the green of the grass . . . saw a flicker of gold which later turned out to be a watch fob discarded by the killer. The dead man had been wearing a muffler and this had been cast aside. Hogarth described the way the man's tie looked in the moonlight, green and yellow . . . for some reason this touch seemed to horrify him more than the sight of the body.

"It's even odder," Chick interrupted, "how it was just that little touch that caught the killer!"

"You can't really say that," Nick said, "the thing that caught the killer was the fact that some bad boys had shot the electric light bulbs out of the bill board. If they had been on, if the repair men had fixed them on the night of the murder, the police might still have been looking for the ragged tramp!"

Beef couldn't stand keeping still any longer.

"Hey . . . how could the lights on the bill board being out catch the tramp? That doesn't make sense!"

Nick chuckled. "No . . . I guess it doesn't. But you see the tramp had nothing to do with the murder. I don't doubt that there may have been a tramp who ate at the roadside stand, but the killer's imagination clamped onto him as a red herring. You see, Hogarth, the man who ran the stand was the murderer!"

"That was quite obvious as soon as he told his lying story about what had happened!" Chick added. "You all see why, don't you?"

"Step right up and call me stupid," Beef said, "but I don't get it. Even if Hogarth was the killer, his story seems straightforward enough. It's not like that case you told us about last month where the killer claimed to be able to see something so far away that he couldn't really see it at all!"

"No. It's nothing like that case at all," Nick said. "This case hinges on color. You might call it the color of death. . . . Remember Chick and I said earlier that this case was solved because of the construction of the human eye?"

Nick clarified. "If Hogarth had said that he saw red blood . . . we couldn't have called him a liar because that was what you would expect to see . . . but when he described the color of the dead man's necktie which he had never seen, correctly, that tied the noose around a vicious killer's neck! You see . . . our eyes, because of the rods and cones in them with which we see, cannot determine color in moonlight! Oh . . ." Nick held his hand up for silence for there was disagreement among the members. "I know that you think you've seen color in moonlight . . . because your mind will color correctly things that you know the color of. But you cannot tell true color which you have never seen before!"

Chick finished up, "Hogarth was losing money on his stand and saw in a holdup a chance to recoup some of his losses. The dead man had money in his wallet . . . it was for that he was killed!"

Most Amazingly Convenient POCKET LIGHTER FOR MEN FOR WOMEN

CIGARETTE
LIGHTER
FLASHLIGHT
KEY CHAIN

ALL
IN
1

ACTUAL
SIZE

*Beautiful Plastic Case in
Simulated Marble Design*

Here's the snoppiest, most complete lighter combination you've ever seen! Imagine — lighter, flashlight and keychain ALL IN ONE UNIT. Handy, convenient, easy to carry. No more fumbling for matches, keys, etc. Easy to find keyholes in the dark. Beautiful, streamlined case of mottled plastic. Your own initial in gold imprinted on case. Makes ideal gift. A truly sensational bargain value with your initial in gold only \$1.98.

A TRULY SENSATIONAL
BARGAIN VALUE WITH
YOUR INITIAL
IN GOLD

Only \$1.98

INITIAL*
IN GOLD
AT NO
EXTRA
COST

3 in 1 lighter combination easily fits in palm of hand. Lighter set snugly in base of case. Flashlight complete with battery. Beaded keychain fastens securely to top of unit. Unbelievably light in weight. IMAGINE, all these features offered at amazingly low price of only \$1.98. Order TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY — 7 Day Trial

Just fill in coupon below. On arrival deposit only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage with postmon. Use 7 days. If not delighted return for money back. (Send cash, we pay postage.)

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

***Be Sure To Send
Initial To Be
Imprinted
In Gold**

**HENRY SENNE &
CO. Dept. 352D,
1101 N. Paulina St.,
Chicago 22, Illinois**

HENRY SENNE & COMPANY
Dept. 352D., 1101 N. Paulina St.,
Chicago 22, Illinois

Please rush 3 in 1 lighter combination at once. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival. If not delighted I may return within 7 days for money back. (Cash with order, WE pay postage.)

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.

☐ Cash enclosed. Send postpaid.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

**INITIAL TO BE
IMPRINTED
(Circle Choice)**

A	B	C	D
E	F	G	H
I	J	K	L
M	N	O	P
Q	R	S	T
U	V	W	X
Y	Z		

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
HOPE HAS AN
INTELLIGENT IDEA!"

says CROSBY

CROSBY:

Folks, this is fantastic, but old Hope has a great idea. He thinks *everybody* ought to give U. S. Savings Bonds for Christmas presents!

HOPE:

Thanks for the kind words, son. But no kidding, ladies and gentlemen, those Bonds are sensational. They're appropriate for *anyone* on your list. On Christmas morning, nothing looks better in a stocking—except maybe Dorothy Lamour.

CROSBY:

Old Ski Nose is correct. And don't forget how easy it is to buy bonds—you can get 'em at *any* bank or post office.

HOPE:

How about it, Mr. and Mrs. America? This Christmas let's *all* give U. S. Savings Bonds!



Give the Finest Gift of all...

U.S. SAVINGS BONDS



Contributed by this magazine in co-operation with the Magazine Publishers of America as a public service.

12 BEAUTIFUL HUSKY, YOUNG EVERGREENS

**SPECIAL
PRICE**
\$1.69

Complete Assortment
includes: (3) Colorado
Spruce; (2) Black Hills
Spruce; (2) Norway
Spruce; (2) Douglas Fir
and (3) Ponderosa Pine.

EXTRA FOR PROMPT ACTION!

With each order of 12 Evergreens at \$1.69 we will send, without extra cost, 1 Evergreen tree (Pyramid Arborvitae). 2 years old. Average 6" in height. Grows in pyramid shape and keeps nice green color all winter. Adaptable to shearing for any desired height and width. Often seen as foundation and doorway planting.

Added Charm the Year Round

SPECIAL BARGAIN OFFER

**MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. EP-1519,
GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN**

Gentlemen:

Rush me your Special Pre-Season Evergreen Bargain . . . 12 Inspected Evergreens for ONLY \$1.69 plus Pyramid Arborvitae at no extra cost. When package arrives I will pay postman ONLY \$1.69 plus C.O.D. postage. If not delighted after I examine them I can return for money back. (Save Money. Send cash with order, we pay postage.)

☐ Cash enclosed
Michigan Bulb pays
postage

☐ Send C.O.D.
I'll pay \$1.69 plus
C.O.D. postage

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Dot your landscape with gracious Easy-to-Plant Evergreens. Enjoy the year 'round color and beauty of young trees. This Amazing Pre-Season Evergreen Bargain includes enough husky trees to landscape the average home. Yes, 12 Assorted young Evergreens for ONLY \$1.69! Each tree at least 2 years old. Approximately 3" to 4" high. Majestic Evergreens grow without fuss in every climate. All trees inspected by the Dept. of Agriculture. Sent labeled and ready for planting. Now completely landscape your home with Inspected Evergreens for ONLY \$1.69. Limited Supply at this Bargain Price.

SEND NO MONEY—Examine at Our Risk

Just send name and address. When Evergreens and bonus Arborvitae arrive pay postman ONLY \$1.69 plus C.O.D. postage. Examine your Evergreens carefully. If not delighted return for money back. (Save Money. Send \$1.69 with order and we pay postage.) Order NOW!

MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. EP-1519, GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN